

BIG Mid-Summer Cut Price Sale.

We invite inspection of our line of Seasonable and Desirable Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' Furnishing Goods and Ready-to-Wear Garments at attractive prices.

Special Barbains in every department.

White Duck Skirts made in Walk-
ing lengths, trimmed with bands
and buttons,

Only \$1.75 each.

Accordion Plaited Mohair Skirts
in Blue and Black,

At \$5 each.

Etamine Skirts in Black and Blue,
trimmed in taffeta silk folds.

Your Choice at \$5.

A new line of Ladies' and Misses'
Jacket Sweaters at popular prices—
in all colors.

White Duck and Pique Belts

At 25 and 50 Cts.

Beautiful Stocks and Ties in
newest styles at popular prices.

Ribbons, Collars, Muslin Un-
derwear and fancy novelties for
Ladies' Wear.

No trouble to show goods.

Samples mailed for inspection.



FRANK & CO., Paris, Ky.

404 Main Street. Phone 175.

Bread Bread Bread

41,065

Loaves of Bread made and sold from our store on
Saturday, July 4th. This is a record-breaker for
Paris. Why did we sell that amount of Bread?
Because the people have found out that they can not
but anything better than

Rassenfoss' Cream Bread.

Ask your grocer for it, and insist on getting the best.
Every loaf guaranteed.

Geo. Rassenfoss,

Proprietor of the Paris Steam Bakery.

BUDWEISER

—the mightiest competitor of
Imported Champagnes.

The Proof:

Sales of BUDWEISER during year of 1902,
83,790,300 bottles, averaging 25¢ per
bottle \$20,947,575
Importation of all Champagnes for 1902, ac-
cording to U. S. Custom House Records,
360,708 cases, equal to 12 bottles each,
4,328,496 bottles. If sold at \$4 per
bottle 17,313,984

Budweiser's Lead . . . \$3,633,591

Further—the sale of Budweiser exceeds that of all other bottled
beers combined and is therefore justly entitled to the term—

"King of Bottled Beers."

Windsor Hotel Bar.

SPECIALS

ON ALL
SEASONABLE
GOODS.

OUR STOCK IS COMPLETE.

Garden Forks, Hose,
Plain Wire and
Woven Wire Fencing.

Come and see us if you are
needing anything in this line.
We bought them right and can
suit you in prices.

FORD & CO.

A SHIP-WRECKED SAILOR

Found Drifting on a Frail Raft in Mid-
Ocean.

Almost dead from exposure. Many
days without food or drink, finally at-
tracted the attention of a passing ship and
is rescued by friendly hands and brought
safely into port. In 1902, 8,756,000 per-
sons who were battling with the waves
of disease were rescued by Dr. Burk-
hart's Vegetable Compound and brought
safely into the harbor of health. If your
system is poisoned from Constipation,
and you suffer from Catarrh, Nervous-
ness, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Indiges-
tion or any form of Kidney and Liver
Trouble this great remedy will save and
cure you. Your nearest Drug Store is a
life-saving station.

CAN'T BE BEAT.—For family use, a
case of Geo. Wiedemann's Bock Beer
it can't be beat. It is recommended for
home use. Home 'phone 217.
(tf) GEO. T. LYONS, Agt.

ON ICE.—If you want something nice
for dinner, order one of those nice
watermelons from Arkle. These mel-
ons are always kept on ice. j5-2t

General Clay Adjudged Insane.

At Richmond, Wednesday, before a
jury Gen. Cassius M. Clay was adjudged
of unsound mind and a committee
appointed to take charge of and control
of his property. The old general was
not present, and affidavits were filed by
two physicians, who declared that it
was unsafe for Gen. Clay to be brought
into court.

Gen. Clay will not be confined in an
asylum, but will be cared for by mem-
bers of his family.

When it was told to Gen. Clay that
he had been adjudged a lunatic, the old
warrior's eyes flashed fire. Although
almost bedfast he sprang from his pil-
low and declared he would kill the first
man that tried to enter his door.

He said he was allowed only a trifling
living by his children, and that now he
supposed they wanted to take this from
him. "They care nothing for me," he
said. "They want my property. I will
die in Whitehall fearless of the man
that walks."

He was greatly unnerved over the
action of his children, claiming that
they are disgracing him when at death's
door because they do not want his
child-wife, Dora Richardson, to return.
She was to have come back to Whitehall
yesterday, but did not put in her ap-
pearance.

The orders of Judge Turbin say noth-
ing of attempting to remove Gen. Clay
from Whitehall. In such a case it is
believed he would kill if he could, and
if he could not repulse the arresting
party he would stab himself with the
huge bowie knife by his pillow.

LATEST BULLETIN.—The Pope was
suddenly attacked yesterday afternoon
with diarrhoea, apparently caused by
the large quantity of food taken, and to
which he is unaccustomed, together
with his extreme weakness. The new
development in turn augment his
weakness.

Monsignor Volponi, just appointed
Secretary of the Consistorial Congrega-
tion by the Pope, died suddenly in Rome
yesterday morning.

LOST.—Pair gold-rimmed spectacles
and case. Return to News office and
receive suitable reward. 2t

MAD DOGS NUMEROUS.—In nearly
every exchange we look over we notice
where some child has been bitten by a
mad dog. The latest was a ten-year-
old daughter of Sam McClain, at Owings-
ville. The child was attacked by a dog
and fatally injured.

SPECIAL LAWN SALE.—All our 10 cent
lawns at 7½ cents; 15 and 20 cent
quality at 9½ cents; 25 and 35 cent
quality at 19 cents. HARRY FIMON.

HAVE TROUBLE OF THEIR OWN.—Mr.
Augustus E. Willis issued a card to
the Republican of Kentucky Wednes-
day night severely arraigning the Sapp
committee and calling upon the Repub-
licans of the State to repudiate its rule.

HAY AND RYE WANTED.—Highest
market price paid for hay and rye.
G. W. STUART.

ORDERED TO JACKSON.—The Cov-
ington Company of militia has been or-
dered to Jackson. Maj. Edwards of the
Second Regiment, wired Lieut. Blakely
to prepare the Covington State Guards
to reach Jackson next Monday.

ARRESTED.—Clay Purcell charged
with the murder of Gordon Wells and
Matt Nickel in Morgan county, has
been arrested and indicted. A party of
armed men forced William Baker, an
alleged accomplice in the killing to re-
veal Purcell's hiding place.

FLEEING NEGROES.—Owensboro seems
the haven most sought by the pau-
per-stricken negroes from Evansville, Ind.
For the past three days every boat and
train from the riotous town has brought
goodly numbers of negroes to that city.
Many have brought their families and
say they are going to locate in the South.
Others swear they will never set foot in
Indiana again.

About three hundred have arrived at
Henderson, Ky. The streets are crowded
with them begging for something to eat.

Buy your children's shoes now and
save the profit. Children's good school
shoes at cost.

CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

HEARS ARGUMENTS.—Judge Ed. C.
O'Rear, of the Court of Appeals, sitting
in chambers yesterday morning heard
arguments on a motion to dissolve an
injunction sued out by Capt. J. M.
Thomas, of the Ford Lumber Company,
against A. B. Asher and Asher &
Hensly, of Clark county, to prevent
Asher & Hensly from selling to other
persons 10,600 standing trees sold to the
Ford Lumber Company. The injunc-
tion which was granted by Circuit
Judge Benton was for specific enforce-
ment of the contract for the timber.

J. S. WILSON.

D. T. WILSON.

J. S. WILSON & BRO., PARIS, KY.

We Wish to Call the Attention of the Public to
the Fact that We Are Now Receiving
Daily a Very Handsome Line of

VEHICLES

of Various Styles—All Up-to-Date in Style and
Workmanship, consisting of

**Depot Wagons,
Carriages,
Stanhopes,
Run-a-Bouts,**

and, in Fact, any Description of Vehicle you may
Want—Call and See Them, even if
You Dont Wish to Buy.

We are Still Selling the Popular
Chilled Plows and Tornado Disc Harrows.
The Kind that Satisfies Everybody.

JAMES S. WILSON & BRO.,

BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT HOUSE.

**\$1 ONE DOLLAR OR TWO \$2
EACH WEEK WILL DO**

To Furnish The Home For "Her" and You.

Never mind the money—just see
us and have a cozy comfortable
Home ready to step into after the
wedding. Get everything you
need to be comfortable during
the hot weather and pay the bill
as its most convenient.

TIME PAYMENTS ON

**Complete
Room Outfits**

TIME PAYMENTS ON

**Carpets,
Mattings,
and Rugs.**

TIME PAYMENTS ON

**Summer
Furniture.**



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June 30 - July 10.

COLLEGE DAY JULY 9th.
GREAT PROGRAM
JULY 4TH
GEN. FITZHUGH LEE
AND OTHERS.

For detailed Illustrated Program,
address
CHAS. SCOTT, Bus. Mgr.
Lexington, Ky.

Frankfort & Cincinnati Railway.

"THE MIDLAND ROUTE."

LOCAL TIME CARD
IN EFFECT JANUARY 26, 1903.

P.M.	A.M.	DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.	A.M.	P.M.
8:10	6:50	Frankfort "A" ..	11:20	7:15
2:05	6:55	Steadmantown ..	11:37	7:06
2:17	7:04	Elkhorn ..	11:57	6:56
2:27	7:12	Switzer ..	12:06	6:45
2:37	7:20	Stamping Ground ..	12:16	6:34
2:47	7:28	Duval ..	12:26	6:23
2:57	7:36	Johnson ..	12:36	6:12
3:07	7:44	Georgetown ..	12:46	6:01
3:17	7:52	U. Depot "B" ..	12:56	5:50
3:27	8:00	Newtown ..	1:06	5:39
3:37	8:08	Centerville ..	1:16	5:28
3:47	8:16	Elizabeth ..	1:26	5:17
3:57	8:24	Paris ..	1:36	5:06
4:07	8:32	U. Depot "C" ..	1:46	4:55
4:17	8:40		1:56	4:44

Connects at Georgetown Union Depot with
Q & C
Connects at Paris Union Depot with Ken-
tucky Central
Connects at Frankfort Union Depot with L.
& N.

BETWEEN FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI
VIA GEORGETOWN.

P.M.	A.M.	Frankfort	A	P.M.
2:05	6:50	Frankfort	A	11:20
2:17	7:04	Georgetown	A	11:37
2:27	7:12	Paris	A	11:57
2:37	7:20	Cincinnati	A	12:06

BETWEEN FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI
VIA PARIS.

P.M.	A.M.	Frankfort	A	P.M.
2:05	6:50	Frankfort	A	11:20
2:17	7:04	Georgetown	A	11:37
2:27	7:12	Paris	A	11:57
2:37	7:20	Cincinnati	A	12:06

KENTUCKY CENTRAL R. R. POINTS.

P.M.	A.M.	Frankfort	A	P.M.
8:30p	6:50a	Frankfort	A	11:20a
12:00p	7:45a	Georgetown	A	11:37a
5:00p	8:30a	Paris	A	11:57a
8:10p	9:15a	Winchester	A	12:06p
8:15p	9:20a	Maysville	A	12:16p
8:20p	9:25a	Cynthiana	A	12:26p
8:25p	9:30a	Richmond	A	12:36p

GRO. B. HARPER, D. W. LINDSEY, JR.,
Pres. and Gen'l Supt. G. P. A.

A LEADER!

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Cincinnati Enquirer
IN THE NEWSPAPER WORLD.

An indispensable adjunct to the
man of business, the financier, manu-
facturer, producer, tradesman, farmer
and laborer.

All need certain facts and knowl-
edge of affairs that pertain to each
ones calling in life.

More especially, now, during the
great onward march our country is
making towards wealth and power,
science and literature, mechanism and
products of the soil.

The wide-awake gathers dollars
where lagards earn cents. The en-
terprising newspaper that brings knowl-
edge of the world's doings is the main
prop and capital of the money-maker.
Without the aid of a paper,
like the ENQUIRER, one becomes the
victim of his more enterprising neigh-
bor. The information the ENQUIRER
brings you for a few cents costs thou-
sands of dollars to obtain. You need
the ENQUIRER, and we want your
patronage because deserving of it. The
DAILY ENQUIRER is the best all
around newspaper in the United
States. The WEEKLY ENQUIRER
ranks as one of the ablest weekly
journals in the land, and serves the
average town and country masses
faithfully in a reliable and profitable
manner at \$1.00 a year, while the
daily issue at \$14.00 a year, is worth
that sum every day to the business
man. See our agent or postmaster,
or remit direct to

Enquirer Company,
Cincinnati, Ohio.

R. VON'S French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish
DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board Car-
ton with fac-simile signature on side of the bottle, thus:
See Circular to WILLIAMS' MED. CO., Sole Agents, Cleveland, Ohio.

Doctors Eads & Anderson.

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DR. D. D. EADS. DR. D. B. ANDERSON
OFFICE HOURS: At office day and
9 to 12 A. M. night when not
3 to 5 P. M. otherwise engaged.
PHONE 448, OLD AND NEW.

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Take Elevator.
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Both Phone 342.

J. T. McMILLAN,
DENTIST,
Office No. 3 Broadway,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

T. PORTER SMITH,
INSURANCE AGENT,
PARIS, KENTUCKY.

G. W. DAVIS,
FURNITURE, CARPETS,
WALL PAPER, ETC.
Funeral Furnishings. Calls for Ambu-
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Day Phone 137. Night 100.

My agency insures against fire,
wind and storm—best only reli-
able prompt-paying companies—
non-union.
W. O. HINTON, Agt.

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Represents a Strong and Safe
FIRE INSURANCE CO.
and desires patronage from
all interested in her welfare.

j2-1mo PHONES 174.

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PHONE 368.

Special attention given to manicuring,
shampooing and massage treatment.
The ladies will do well to call phone
368, when they are desirous of looking
their best and Mary L. Davis will do
the rest. Reasonable charges. tf

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If You Want a First-Class
Job of
PAINTING
—OR—
PAPER HANGING
Call Up
G. E. FERGUSON,
PHONE 591.

Railroad Time Card.

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE.

ARRIVAL OF TRAINS AT PARIS.

From Cincinnati—10:58 am; 5:33 pm;
9:45 pm.
From Lexington—5:11 am; 7:45 pm;
3:23 pm; 8:10 pm.
From Richmond—5:05 am; 7:50 am;
3:15 pm.
From Maysville—7:40 am; 3:15 pm.

DEPARTURE OF TRAINS FROM PARIS.

To Cincinnati—5:15 am; 7:55 am;
3:30 pm.
To Lexington—7:50 am; 11:05 am;
5:40 pm; 9:40 pm.
To Richmond—11:10 am; 5:38 pm;
9:51 pm.
To Maysville—8:00 am; 6:20 pm.
F. B. CARR, Agt.

FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI.

Arr. from Frankfort—8:30 am; 3:25 pm;
Lve. for Frankfort—9:30 am; 5:42 pm.
All F. & C. trains arrive and depart
from L. & N. Station.

CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

TIME TABLE.
IN EFFECT JULY 27, 1902.

LAST ROUND.
Lv Louisville .. 8:30am 6:00pm
Lv Lexington .. 11:0am 8:40pm
Lv Lexington .. 11:20am 8:50pm 8:12am 6:50pm
Lv Winchester .. 11:25am 8:45pm 8:50am 8:30pm
Ar Mt. Sterling .. 12:25pm 9:45pm 9:20am 7:00pm
Ar Washington .. 5:20am 8:30pm
Ar Philadelphia .. 8:00am 7:00pm
Ar New York .. 11:0am 9:15pm

WEST ROUND.
Ar Winchester .. 7:37am 4:58pm 6:22am 2:45pm
Ar Lexington .. 8:12am 5:10pm 7:00am 8:50pm
Ar Lexington .. 9:00am 6:14pm
Ar Shelbyville .. 10:01am 7:00pm
Ar Louisville .. 11:00am 8:00pm

Trains marked thus run daily except
Sunday; other trains run daily.
Through Sleepers between Louisville,
Lexington and New York without
change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations
or any information call on
P. B. CARR,
Agent L. & N. R. R., Paris, Ky.,
or, GEORGE W. BARNEY,
Div. Pass. Agent, Lexington, Ky

POPE'S LIFE ENDING.

Physicians Entertain But Little
Hope of His Recovery.

Official Bulletins Given Out Are Very
Contradictory in Their Nature—
It is Thought the Doctors Mis-
judged the Disease.

Rome, July 8.—The marvelous vi-
tality and recuperative energy of the
pope was never so forcibly demon-
strated as by the series of events pre-
ceding, accompanying and following
Tuesday's operation.

Pope Leo remained sitting up in bed
during the whole time of the opera-
tion without need of support. When
Dr. Mazzoni substituted the pravaz
needle with a potain aspirator, the
pope did not even notice it, going
through the whole affair without emit-
ting the slightest lament and without
showing any feeling of pain.

Rome, July 9.—The life of Pope Leo
continues to hang by a thread with
the expectation that any moment may
bring the end. Yet the wonderful vi-
tality of the remarkable old man is
combating a complication of diseases
which would endanger a strong man
in the prime of life. It appears that
every one in the vatican is obliged to
give way to overpowering fatigue, so
much more tranquil is it in the palace
than outside, people still congregating
on the piazza of St. Peters. The cor-
ner of the palace which remained
lighted the longest was the apartment
of Cardinal Rampolla, where the lights
were extinguished only a short time
after those in the room where Mgr.
Volpanti, one of the pontiff's most in-
timate friends, is lying in a serious con-
dition as a result of the attack of
syncope that he suffered Wednesday.
Pope Leo, as though he had second
sight, has asked several times why
Mgr. Volpanti had not been to see him.
Naturally, the condition of Mgr. Vol-
panti has been kept from the pope.

Throughout Wednesday the reports
from the sick room alternated with
fears and hopes. At times rumors of
the gravest character gained currency.
During the night the pope had secured
little refreshing sleep and with this
sleeplessness was augmented depres-
sion. The difficulty in breathing had
increased and a derangement of the
kidneys began to manifest itself.
These complications were fully and
frankly stated by the doctors. Their
official bulletin was supplemented in
the course of personal conversation in
which they showed that they enter-
tained scarcely any hopes of recovery.
Yet they always qualified their state-
ments setting forth the remarkable
constitutional strength and energy of
the patient as the most striking evi-
dence of his almost superhuman will.
They instanced the dying man's
leaving his bed during the morning
and taking several steps, unaided save
by a cane, to an arm chair. When this
became known many were disposed to
criticize the doctors for permitting
such an exhausting effort, but it was
explained that the entire absence of
fever, the temperature being even be-
low normal, eliminated the danger of
syncope from this exertion. Moreover
the attending physicians recognized
that they were battling with a man of
iron will who does not know the mean-
ing of restraint.

Fortunately all the climatic condi-
tions in Rome for the time being are
favorable to the sufferer. The air is
deliciously cool and there is complete
absence of the enervating sirocco,
which depresses and kills. The bright
sunshine streams into the papal apart-
ment. The encouraging conditions are
further augmented by the constant use
of artificial means of exhilaration, in-
cluding steady supplies of oxygen.

The later official bulletin following
a consultation between Drs. Laponi
and Mazzoni, completely contradicted
the alarmist reports and gave a most
favorable statement. This was dis-
closed in the improved pulse, better
respiration and ameliorated general
condition. Dr. Mazzoni said in a con-
sultation following the issuance of the
8:15 p. m. bulletin that while the
pope's condition still continued des-
perate, recovery was not entirely im-
possible. Unfortunately some ele-
ments in the population of Rome, in-
cluding a few who are high in the
councils of the vatican, are inclined to
cast doubt on the sincerity of the bul-
letins. This led during the day to a
strong movement in favor of calling
other physicians. The theory of the
initiators of this movement was that
Drs. Laponi and Mazzoni had mis-
judged the disease, taking for pneu-
monia what was really pleurisy. Both
accepted the idea of a consultation
with any of their colleagues. Many
eminent specialists have been pro-
posed, but it was said late in the night
that it had practically been deter-
mined that Dr. Rossini should be called
if another consultation was decided on.
However, Dr. Mazzoni said that in his
opinion there was no immediate need
of a consultation and that one would
not be called if another consultation
was decided on. However, Dr. Maz-
zoni said that in his opinion there was
no immediate need unless the present
conditions changed.

The Battleship Indiana.
New York, July 7.—It was said at
the Brooklyn navy yard that the bat-
tleship Indiana is in such condition
that when it is placed out of commis-
sion its machinery will have to be over-
hauled at a heavy cost to the govern-
ment.

Japan Mobilizing Her Forces.
London, July 7.—According to Tien-
tsin correspondent the opinion pre-
vails in Russian circles here that the
outbreak of hostilities in the far east
is inevitable. It is reported that the
Japanese are mobilizing their forces.



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DESIGNERS
AND
MAKERS OF
CLOTHING

THERE IS NO DOUBT ABOUT
IT THAT
TWIN BROS.
Have been Uniform Each Year in the
Growth of Trade.

We certainly give our customers the
benefit of the best goods at lowest prices,
and show the neatest line of Men's Boy's and
Children's Clothing, the Schoss Bros.' Fine
Tailored Suits and Trousers, W. L. Douglas'
\$2.55, \$3 and \$3.50 Greatest Shoes for Men
and Boys that you can buy for durability and
style.

Stetson Fine Hats, Monarch White and
Fancy Shirts, Underwear, Neckwear Etc.
Our Dry Goods Department is now filled
with the choicest line of Dress Goods and Silks, Ladies' Stylish Waists and
Skirts, Muslin Underwear, White Goods, Percales, etc.; large assortment
of White Goods, Laces, Hamburgs; Notions of all kinds.

Maloney Bros.' Fine Shoes and Oxfords for Ladies, Misses and Chil-
dren. The Little Red School House Shoe so satisfactory for Misses' and
Children's wear. Fine line of Oxford and strap Sandals for Ladies, Misses
and Children.

We invite you to call in and inspect our handsome, stylish, durable
line of Clothing, Dry goods, Dress Goods, etc. Suits and Trousers also
made to order.

Twin Brothers' Big Department Store.
Bourbon's Big Bargain Barginers.
Main Street, Paris Ky.

Good Eating.

If you want something
nice in the line of Fancy
and Staple Groceries, or
Hardware, Stoneware,
Tinware, Queensware
and Notions, call on
**J. W. CLARKE
& CO.,**
Grocers,
Millersburg, Ky.

CHEAP COLORADO SUMMER RATES.

Commencing June 1st the Burlington
Route makes remarkably cheap round
trip summer rates to Colorado and Utah
resorts—Denver, Colorado Springs,
Pueblo, Glenwood Springs, Salt Lake
City. The daily rate is about half rate,
except from July 1st to 10th, when it is
even less than half rate.

Cheap to Minnesota Resorts.

Daily, Commencing June 1st, a trifle
more than half rates for the round trip
to St. Paul, Minneapolis, and all the
beautiful Minnesota localities.

Cheap to California.

July 1st to 10th, only \$57.50 from
St. Louis; \$62.50 from Chicago to Cali-
fornia and return, and from August 1st
to 14th still less rates of \$47.50 from St.
Louis and \$50.00 from Chicago. Only
\$11.00 additional in August for return
via Puget Sound and Northern routes
through Billings and St. Paul.

The Route for Summer Tours.

Make inquiries of Burlington Agents
for rates, routes, etc. The entire West
is embraced in the scheme of cheap
summer rates during 1903. Describe
your proposed trip to us. It will be a
pleasure to advise you fully.

W. M. SHAW, C. P. A. L. W. WAKELEY,
436 Vine St., Gen. Pass. Agt.
Cincinnati, O. St. Louis, Mo.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is
prepared to cure Piles and DOES IT in
short order. Easy to apply, every box
guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00. All druggists
or by mail.

WILLIAMS' MED. CO.,
Cleveland, O.
Sold by W. T. Brooks.
(May-1yr)

GOOD AS NEW.

We are prepared to Clean, Press, Dye
and Repair Clothing, and make them as
good as new. Work satisfactory, or no
charge. Work done when promised.
Prices reasonable. Give us a call.
Shop over Howell & Sipp's livery stable.
Main street. THOMAS BROS.

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Graphophone is?

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Talking Machines
REPRODUCING SOUNDS IN A FAINT,
PUNCH-AND-JUDY-LIKE TONE
THEY WERE NOT GRAPHOPHONES

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you have NO CONCEPTION of the degree of perfection which has been reached.
Many years have passed since the first CRUDE TALKING MACHINES were produced,
and during those years
GREAT AND WONDERFUL IMPROVEMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE.

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Spoken.

The Thrice-a-Week World was a bril-
liant success in the beginning and has
steadily grown ever since. Time is
test of all things, and has set its seal of
approval on the Thrice-a-Week World,
which is widely circulated in every
State and Territory of the Union, and
wherever there are people who can read
our mother tongue.

This paper for the coming winter and
the year 1903, will make its news service,
if possible, more extensive than ever.
All events of importance, no matter
where they happen, are reported accu-
rately and promptly.

The subscriber for only one dollar a
year, gets three papers every week and
more general reading than most great
dailies can furnish at five or six times
the price.

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bias is never allowed to affect its news
columns, and Democrat and Republi-
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accounts of all the great political cam-
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In addition to all the news, the Thrice-
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other features of interest.

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and this pays for 156 papers. We offer
this unequalled newspaper and THE
BOURBON NEWS together one year for
\$2.75.

The regular subscription price of the
two papers is \$3.00.

Big Four Route,
Summer Tourist Line To
MOUNTAINS,
LAKES, FOREST
and SHORE.
NEW YORK
Only Depot in the City. Three Trains
Daily.
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Private Compartment Sleeping Cars.
Strictly Modern.
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Three Daily Trains. Only Noonday
Train.
Unequaled Dining Car Service,
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Fast Schedules.
Trains leave Cincinnati from Central
Union Station, Morning,
Noon, Night.
Write for Summer Tourist Book.
WARREN J. LYNCH, W. P. DEPPE,
Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Agt., Asst. G. P. & T. A.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
J. E. REEVES, General Southern Agt.

FOR SALE.

My property, known as the Schwartz
Lime Kiln, is for sale. On this property
is a good rock quarry and several good
building lots. I also have for sale 1
horse, 3 carts and all necessary tools to
run said kiln. This is a good established
business and a fine opportunity for a
good business man to make money.
Call on or address,
JACOB SCHWARTZ,
Paris, Ky.

**CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH
PENNYROYAL PILLS**

Beware of
Counterfeits. Refuse all
Substitutes.

Safe. Always reliable. Ladies, ask Druggist for
CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in Red and
Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon.
Take no other. Refuse dangerous sub-
stitutions and imitations. Buy of your Druggist,
or send 4c. in stamps for Particulars, Testi-
monials and "Relief for Ladies." In letter,
by return Mail, 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by
all Druggists.

CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO.
3109 Madison Square, PHILA., PA.
Mention this paper.

THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.)

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce E. P. Clarke as a candidate for Sheriff of Bourbon County, with Albert S. Thompson and Wm. F. Talbot as deputies, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce Harvey Hibler as a candidate for Sheriff of Bourbon County, with Brutus J. Clay, Jr., and James Burke as deputies, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

LIVE STOCK, CROP, ETC.

—Paris merchants were paying 73 cents for wheat yesterday.

—Mr. John Mason, of Millersburg, sold Green Leer a handsome driving horse for \$160.

—H. C. Thomas, of Clarke, has a sow that recently gave birth to 17 pigs, twelve of which are still living.

—Green & Lyman and Cap. Gillispie each shipped a double decker of lambs East Wednesday night. W. H. Whaley shipped a car load of cattle to Cincinnati, same night.

—C. Alexander sold this week, 25 tons of new crop timothy hay at \$15 per ton to R. J. Neely. Mr. Alexander is very proud of his fine crop of hemp, it being pronounced by hemp men as the best crop in the state.

—Farmers Clifton Armsparger and John M. Brennan have sold their crop of tobacco to Winchester parties at a good price. The crop was so heavy that they were unable to secure enough teams in Paris to deliver it, and were compelled to go to Ruddles Mills for them.

—The fastest mile trotted by a three-year-old at the Lexington track this year is to the credit of Ed Gaylord, a roan colt by Jay Bird, from Winsome by Onward 2:25 1-4, he having negotiated the distance Monday in 2:15 1-2, driven by J. H. Thayer, his owner. The colt finished resolutely.

—One advantage in feeding but little corn to the growing pigs during the summer is that they will do much better on a corn diet when the time comes to fatten them in the fall, as the bulky food developed large stomach capacity and they have made bone and muscle rather than fat.

—Since leaving Lexington serious illness has overtaken Scott Hudson's stable of fast trotters. He has declared out of all stake engagements at Detroit Meeting. Rhythmic, Mr. Jesse Turney's blind wonder, is about the only horse in Mr. Hudson's stable that has not been sick. He is now at Columbus.

—Baron Wilkes, Jr., 2:23 1-4 by Baron Wilkes 2:18, dam Marinetta by Director, 2:17, is now in the stable of J. L. Dodge, Paris, who is training him with a view of lowering his record. He is owned by K. Stone, of Georgetown. Mr. Dodge is working several three-year-olds, all of which are very promising.

—Master Roy Jones, aged 15 years son of Mr. J. A. Jones, of Shelby county, Ky., cultivated two acres of tobacco last year. This week he sold his crop of four hogheads at following prices: \$13, \$11, \$9.30 and \$8.90, making an average of \$10.55. His crop netted him \$333.79 after paying all expenses of marketing. This is given to show what a boy of pluck, energy and intelligence may do on the farm.

—Douglas Thomas reports the following foals at his farm: Bay filly by St. Vincent, dam Devanah (dam of Lucy Pepper 2:20 1-2) by Aberdeen; bay colt by Prodigal 2:16, dam Matilda by Nutwood 2:18 3-4. Both mares will visit the paddock of Wiggins 2:19 1-2. Mr. Thomas' large stable of horses in training are all in good condition and showing well in their work. He is assisted by Mr. Jas. Hunkill, one of the best drivers in Kentucky.

FOR RENT.—Cottage of four rooms on Pleasant Street. Apply to CHAS. E. BUTLER.

Musical Fishes.

He.—"Did you know that experimenter with the Graphophone have established the fact that fishes can talk?"
She.—"No, but I think that fishes might make good singers."
He.—"How so?"
She.—"They would have a wonderful reaching the high seas."

A SENSIBLE REPUBLICAN.—Alfred A. Taylor, formerly Republican candidate for Governor of Tennessee, says that the South, if let alone, will settle the negro problem to the satisfaction of the civilized world. He says that the North is having a taste of that the South has been experiencing all the while, and it has waked up to the situation which confronts the South.

NEW YORK'S WEALTH.—New York's real estate assessments in this year amount to \$1,730,000,000, an increase of \$1,400,000,000 over last year. The personal assessments are \$678,000,000. The total increase in assessed values is \$1,553,000,000. The estimate tax rate this year is \$1.40, against \$2.27 last year.

A GOOD LOT OF Women's Lace Shoes yet. Buy a pair and lay them aside for future use. You'll save money. CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

CAUSES NO SURPRISE.—The postal deficit for the fiscal year ending June 30 last is \$4,617,203, as against a deficit of \$5,961,170 for last year. The big deficit causes no surprise. The big post-office scandal had prepared the people for the worst.

LET BOURBON DO LIKEWISE.—The County Court of Howard county, Mo., took a stand Wednesday against all "Uncle Tom" shows in that county by fixing a tax of \$200 a day on all presentations of Mrs. Stowe's story. Howard was the largest slave-holding county in Missouri.

GOOD SHOWING.—The Louisville & Nashville's statement for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1903, shows that the road earned the sum of \$35,398,474 in that period, surpassing its record for the year 1901-1902 by \$4,686,217.

HIS FIGHT OVER.—J. M. McKnight, President of the wrecked German National Bank, of Louisville, was taken to Atlanta yesterday to serve his six-year sentence for using the institution's funds to further his ambition to be Mayor of Louisville. It has been about four years since McKnight began his fight to keep out of the penitentiary. He had five trials, and there were four verdicts against him.

THE FAIR!

Unrivalled Values Dinnerware and Glass.

MORE EXTRAORDINARY BARGAINS WERE NEVER OFFERED THAN WE PRESENT FOR FRIDAY'S SELLING.

Extra large Glass Vases, each 9c; Ice Tea Glasses, two shapes, worth \$1 a dozen, on sale at 25c a set.

Beautiful 100 piece Dinner Sets \$7 48; Artistic 10 piece Toilet Sets, \$2.98

2 for 5 Cents Rich Cut pattern Salt Cellars.

Great Values for Friday That will startle and astonish our public.

Bird Cage, 48c, 58c and 69c; Nail Brushes, 3c; Tooth Pick, 2,500 in a box, sell everywhere at 5c a box, now 2c a box.

5c each for 1 quart Coffee Pots, 2c each for full size Pie Plates, 5c each for fancy colors tin hinge covered match safe.

49 Cents for 1 1/2 gallon Granite Iron Preserving Kettles, great value.

24 Cents for Blue and White Wash Basins, 13 inches across the top, white lined, 1st quality goods.

5 Cents for Wire Meat Broilers.

5 Cents for Horses Mane Combs.

Cash Boxes 35c, Crum Brush and Tray 24c, Cob Pipes, 3 for 5c, Fly Killers 5c, Genuine Aluminum Hair Pins, 2 for 5c.

Bronze Steel Door Bells, Thumb Latch, 29c.

Our Little Paint Store, Ready Mixed Paints, 1-2 pints 10c, 1 pint can 14c, 1 quart can 27c, try it, you will find it just as good as any, for we guarantee it, or your money back.

A NEW ENTERPRISE.

GRAND OPENING OF OUR NEW 5 and 10 CENT STORE ON THE SIDE ABOUT AUGUST 1st.

Useful Souvenirs Given Away on Opening Day.

The Fair!

PARKER & JAMES,

PARIS, KY.

BOO

WHAT ARE YOU AFRAID OF IN READY-TO-WEAR CLOTHES?

Fit? Wear? Style? Quality? Colors that fade? Don't blame you if you have not discriminated between clothiers; there's no bogey-man here. Ours is an all-wool, fast-colored, rightly tailored standard and your money back if you're not satisfied. Make up your mind to have a becoming suit this Summer, one that will look right, feel right. If you'd like to get acquainted with some graceful, fine-looking suits, come over here and make a test of our kind of clothing. Maybe you'll need an extra pocket-book to carry home your change. Suits at \$7.50, \$10.00 \$12.50 and \$20.00.

ONE PRICE. ALL GOODS MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

Parker & James,

CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

Paris, - - - - - Kentucky.

Y. M. B. O. D.

Sip and Reflect



upon the merits of Lexington Beer. Sip of its goodness, then, as its superior flavor impresses itself upon you, reflect and tell us when you have tasted such delicious, refreshing, comfort-giving nectar. "Healthful and vigorating, our Beer is the ideal Summer beverage."

LEXINGTON BREWING CO.

For Sale by HENRY TURNEY, Paris, Ky.

HOUSE

PAINTING.

SIGN

PAINTING.

C. A. Daugherty,

DEALER IN

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes,

WINDOW GLASS.

INTERIOR

DECORATING.

434 MAIN ST.,

'PHONE 231.

Mothers Your Benefit!

BOY'S SUITS AT A PRICE!

Suits Worth \$3.00	Reduced to \$2.00.
Suits " 4.00	" to 2.50.
Suits " 5.00	" to 3.75.
Suits " 6.50	" to 4.50.

The above are this season's Goods, up-to-date, well made and trimmed. Sizes from 3 to 10 years old.

Cut prices on Boys' Suits from 10 to 15 years old. * * * * *

... Come Early and Get Your Pick ...

Price & Co.,

CLOTHIERS.

SEEDS SEEDS

SORGHUM,
MILLET,
HUNGARIAN,
COW PEAS.
MARKET PRICE—BEST QUALITY.

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.

What MITCHELL Says

I am agent for the sale of the Celebrated Lower Blue Lick Water in Paris, and can furnish same by the glass, bottle or case. The Lower Blue Lick Water has stood the test for 100 years and is the best. Give me your order.

I have a large-size Refrigerator as good and new. I will sell at a very reasonable price.

Yours Truly,
C. B. MITCHELL.

DR. L. H. LANDMAN,

Hotel Windsor,

Tuesday, July 7, 1903.

FOR SALE.

I have for sale my fine Percheon Stallion, Stephen, No. 20404, 10 years old, 16 hands and one inch high, weighs 1,650 pounds. He is sound and all right and a sure foal getter. Will sell on terms to suit the purchaser. Apply to or address

HOWARD EDWARDS,
Paris, Ky.

To Michigan Resorts Without Changing Cars.

Leave Louisville 3:30 p. m., Cincinnati 1 p. m and 7 p. m., via Pennsylvania Short Lines and G. R. & I. Railway for Petoskey, Travers City, Bay View, Harbor Springs and Mackinaw City. Through trains via Richmond and G. R. & I. "The Fishing Line" Tourists tickets at special rates. Find out about them by communicating with C. H. Hagerty, D. P. Agt., Louisville Kentucky.

THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

WHEAT ON STORAGE.—Store your wheat. Will make terms reasonable, and advance 60 cents per bu. at 6 per cent. interest, or will buy your wheat at highest market price. (23jylm) R. B. HUTCHCRAFT.

WE WILL HAVE GOOD STREETS.—At the meeting of the Council last night, Messrs. O'Brien, Parrish and Brannon were appointed a committee to purchase necessary machinery to improve the streets of Paris. We will at an early day have as good streets as any city.

PREACHING.—Dr. E. H. Rutherford will preach in the Kiserston school house Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

UNION SERVICES.—The union services will be held Sunday night in the Second Presbyterian church, sermon by Elder Carey Morgan.

WASH GOODS.—Our entire line of wash goods is offered at cost. HARRY SIMON.

EXAMINATION OF TEACHERS.—Examination for white teachers county certificate July 17 and 18. For colored teachers July 24 and 25.

FOR RENT.—Two cottages for rent Apply to N. H. Bayles for particulars.

NEW FIRM.—Pardini Bros., of Millersburg, has rented the store-room recently vacated by the Hukill Tailoring Co., on Main street, and will open a confectionery and restaurant.

MEN'S SHOES.—Thomson has everything to dress your feet well.

TO PAY THE SOLDIERS.—State Auditor Coulter has issued a warrant for \$3,684.20 to pay the members of the State Guard on duty at Jackson from May 24th to June 24th.

BLACKBERRIES.—The blackberry season is upon us with a plentiful supply at 40 cents a bucket.

NEGROES EXCLUDED.—The attack on the negro waiters at Linton, Ind., reveals a condition of affairs which exists nowhere in the South—that of a community for which all negroes are excluded.

NOTICE.—Dr. C. H. Bowen, optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co's, on Wednesday, July 9th.

CLINTONVILLE MAIL.—The mail for Clintonville, Ky., is now delivered from the Paris postoffice by R. F. D. carrier No. 5. This order was effective July 1. All mail for that point now comes by way of Paris.

FOR RENT.—Cottage of four rooms on Winchester Street. Apply at News office.

UNREMIABLE OFFICERS.—Joseph Newland has accepted the appointment as Town Marshal of Jackson, a position that has been vacant most of the time for several years. John Patton has been appointed Prosecuting Attorney for the town.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.—The Bourbon County Republican Convention to select delegates to the Republican State Convention at Louisville on July 15, will be held at Odd Fellows' Hall Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock standard time.

WHEAT WANTED.—We are in the market for wheat at the highest price. Plenty of sacks. (23jylm) R. B. HUTCHCRAFT.

BOURBON YEARLINGS SELL WELL.—At Chicago, Monday night, Woodford Bros. sold twelve head of yearling thoroughbreds for an average of \$1,100, and Col. E. F. Clay thirteen head for an average of \$330. The latter had disposed of his best ones sometime ago at an average of \$3,000.

The very best liquors and cigars, at Hill & Brannon's.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.—The following were elected to serve as officers of Imperial Encampment, No. 68, I. O. O. F., on Wednesday night: Ben P. Hutchcraft, Chief Patriarch; A. L. Slicer, Senior Warden; J. H. Rye, Junior Warden; J. W. Hughes, High Priest; George B. Minter, Scribe; Roy Clendenning, Treasurer; C. J. Lancaster, Host.

WHEAT WANTED.—We will pay highest market price and will receive at either end of town. E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

THE SMALL BOYS LOCATED.—The small boys that have been missed from the streets by a local paper have been located by THE NEWS. Seven were found at work for the Interurban people, thirty-five were found in the creek at Mayesville bridge, about twenty shooting crabs on the bank of the creek and a number throwing rocks at the boats that passed the bridge loaded with pleasure seekers.

SUES FOR DIVORCE.—As the culmination of the shooting of Miss Margie Miller at Winchester several days ago by her brother-in-law, Lee Wainscott, her sister, Mrs. Lee Wainscott, filed suit for divorce from her husband. The petition of Mrs. Wainscott is sensational. A restraining order was also issued to prevent Mr. Wainscott from disposing of his property until after the trial. The hearing of the case was set for next Tuesday.

Bourbon County's Finance Committee for World's Fair.

R. E. Hughes, Secretary Kentucky Exhibit Association, Louisville, was in the city yesterday. A meeting was held and the following finance committee appointed for Paris and Bourbon county: Clifton Arn-parger, Chairman; Dan Peed, Vice-Chairman; Harmon Stitt, Secretary; P. I. McCarthy, treasurer. Paris—J. W. Thomas, Jr., C. M. Thomas, James W. McClure, Wm. Myall, E. M. Dickson, W. W. Mitchell, J. J. McClintock, B. M. Ronick, N. F. Brent, Wm. Remington, Bruce Miller, Swift Camp, C. M. Clay, Jr., Henry Powers, Henry Santon, George Alexander, J. Simms Wilson, J. T. Hinton, R. J. Neely, D. C. Parrish, Denis Dundon and Buckner Woodford.

North Middletown—E. K. Thomas, T. J. Judy, Ed Rice, John Collins, John C. Redmon, L. C. Anderson, A. G. Jones and Warren Rogers.

Hutchinson—M. R. Jacoby, Joe Dejarrett, James Russel and Charlton Alexander.

Millersburg—A. C. Ball, C. W. Howard, Sanford Allen, Prof. C. C. Fisher and Ashby Leer.

Little Rock—L. A. Soper, James H. Hopkins, Capt. James Rogers and Elmer Boardman.

McClintonville—A. S. Thompson, Wm. Haley, J. P. Howell and George W. Morrow.

Centerville—J. T. Barlow, Vol Ferguson, John M. Allison, J. T. Sullivan and A. P. Shropshire.

Ruddell's Mill—Geo. W. Bowen, Capt. T. E. Moore, John LaRue and H. C. Ingram.

There will be a meeting of the committee to-night in the County Court room, and an active canvass will be instituted at once. If the Legislature had voted in favor of the \$100,000 asked for in the bill before it, Bourbon county would have had to pay \$2,540, her proportion of the amount asked for. The committee hopes to raise half that amount and the citizens who have the name of old Kentucky at heart will not hesitate to give liberally to this enterprise. Don't let Bourbon county fail to give her proportionment.

NOTICE.—The property owners, on Main street, between Second and Tenth, are requested by the Mayor and Board of Council to tap to sewer at once. The reason for making this request is that Main street will be paved as soon as these connections are made.

EVERYTHING AT COST. Men's, women's and children's Shoes at low down prices. Come quick while we've got a selection. CLAY'S SHOE STORE.

Hard to Find Out.

It is hard to find out any thing that is true in regard to the Paris and Lexington Interurban. Mr. Matt Kenney says he did not sell the Greenwich church lot, as published, but he did sell them one half acre of ground on the pike, near Glenkenney Station, for power station. There are a number of hands now at work grading Main street. They are as far down as fourteenth street. They have not bought the Owensley property or any other town property. It is our opinion that the road will not be in running order before September 1st. There are several big gaps along the line that have never been touched by the pick and shovel.

SHOT BY A CRIPPLE.—At Richmond, Ky., John Moore, of Waco, a prominent politician, was shot and dangerously wounded Tuesday by Letcher Bogie, a restaurant keeper, who is a cripple. During the row, which was over a meal, Mrs. Bogie handed her husband his pistol, it is said. Bogie and his wife were arrested.

WHAT NEXT.—Chicago women have indorsed and adopted men's "socks," and the historic suspenders remain about the only distinctive article of men's apparel, and even they are sometimes called "gallases."

RETURNED.—Councilman James O'Brien has returned from Ironton, O., where he went a few days ago to see the work of a steam roller on streets, that city having one in operation. He was very much pleased with the work of the roller and says every city should have one. It was thought that the council would order one last night at its meeting. Mr. O'Brien stopped at Newport on his return trip and examined the bituminous streets of that city, and says it by far surpasses either asphalt or brick. He is heartily in favor of the bituminous macadam streets.

PABST BEER.—The Beer that made Milwaukee famous. Blue Ribbon Brand—America's choicest brew—always pure and clear as crystal. You can always find this famous Beer at the St. Charles Hotel Bar. jyl1

Fell In a Swoon.

"God in heaven, save my poor boy," cried Mrs. E. C. O'Brien, in Lexington, Tuesday night, as the fatal message was conveyed to her that Gov. Beckham had refused to interfere for her son, Claude O'Brien, and Earl Whitney, both of whom are sentenced to be hanged Friday, July 24. As she uttered the piteous cry she fell to the floor of her little room in a swoon.

Jailer Wallace on Wednesday found in O'Brien's cell a half-dozen eight-inch steel saws, the same size of the saws sent to O'Brien from Memphis several months ago. The saws were found wrapped in the inside of a pillow used by O'Brien.

PERSONAL MENTION

—Mrs. Frank Clay is very ill.

—Miss Maggie Davis is quite ill.

—Mrs. W. A. Hill, Jr., is visiting relatives at Carlisle.

—Miss Lottie Hoon, of Sherburne, is visiting Mrs. J. S. Wilson.

—Strother Quisenberry, of New York, is here visiting his parents.

—Judge Henry Smith is still quite sick, he is suffering with summer grip.

—Mrs. Sarah J. Leeds has returned from a visit to her son at Richmond.

—Mrs. Martha Brent, who has been sick for several days, is some better.

—Miss Mary Ora Durham, of Danville, is guest of Miss Anna Bruce McClure.

—Miss Louise Bashford has returned from a visit to friends at Mayslick.

—Mrs. Frank S. Allen and son, Master Frank, are guests of Mrs. W. A. Johnson.

—Mrs. Frank Collins, of North Middletown, is visiting friends in Mason county.

—Miss Emma Feeback, of Carlisle, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. H. P. Cheatham.

—Miss Kate Edgar has returned from several days' stay at Lexington Chautauqua.

—Mrs. E. T. Hinton is improving under the treatment of Dr. Pope, at Louisville.

—Miss Mary Stockman, of Natchez, Miss., is the guest of Miss Elizabeth Menden Turney.

—Mrs. Chas. Stephens and Mrs. Woodford Spears left yesterday for Chautauqua, New York.

—County Attorney Dundon did not go to Dawson Springs on account of sickness in his family.

—Rev. F. W. Eberhart, who has been a guest at Mr. John A. Larue's, left yesterday for Michigan.

—Mrs. C. P. Cook and daughter leave today for Fleming county to spend the summer with relatives.

—Mr. J. B. Kennedy is out, after being confined to his room for several weeks from stepping on a nail.

—Judge Hanson Kennedy, of Carlisle, passed through the city Tuesday on his way home from Colorado.

—Miss Matilda Alexander left yesterday for a visit to her sister, Mrs. Uley Howard, at Covington.

—Oscar Mitchell, G. P. A. for the Lake Shore and Michigan R. R., was in the city Wednesday on business.

—Miss Nannie Bowden is getting up a party to go to Chautauqua, N. Y. She expects to go about July 24th.

—Mrs. Frank Carr and two interesting little daughters, Ethel and Elizabeth, are visiting in Richmond and Stanford.

—Mrs. Carrie Douglas arrived Wednesday from Macon, Ga., to visit her sister, Mrs. F. H. Rutherford, on Duncan avenue.

—Mrs. Lucy Simms and daughter, Miss Lucy, will sail for home on July 17, and expect to arrive in Paris about August 1.

—Mrs. W. T. Buckner and daughter, Miss Lucy, and Miss Clay Croxton, of Clark, will go to Estill Springs to-morrow for several weeks stay.

—Houston Rion and sister, Miss Georgia, left Tuesday to attend the International Christian Endeavor Convention now in session at Denver, Col. On return trip they will stop at Wichita, Kan., to visit relatives.

—Mrs. D. C. Parrish entertained Wednesday afternoon, from 4 to 6, in honor of Mrs. Ed. Tipton, of New York. Mrs. Tipton leaves today for Lexington for a few days visit and then goes to Chautauqua, N. Y.

—The following composed quite a pleasant boating party Wednesday evening: Misses Isabel Armstrong, Bettie Brent Johnson, Lizzette Dickson, Milda McMillan, Elizabeth Mannen Turney and Mary Stockman (Natchez, Miss.), and Messrs. Hugh Brent, Clell Turney, John M. Brennan, John Spears, Oakford Hinton and Buckner Woodford.

HAVE you tried the 12 year-old Tarr whisky, at Hill & Brannon's?

KEPT THEIR PROMISE.—According to promise made the Paris Fire Laddies, by the Mayor and Clerk, when they left for home the morning our school building burned, sent them and Chief Hill one dozen buckets of genuine Nicholas county blackberries Wednesday, and to further fulfill their promise will send the rabbits when they get ripe.—Carlisle Mercury.

Stop at Hill & Brannon's when you are thirsty and get a nice cool drink.

MEET MONDAY.—The Democratic State Central Committee will meet in Frankfort, Monday, July 13, in pursuance of an order issued by Chairman Allie W. Young. The meeting will settle the contests for the Democratic nominations for Circuit Judge in the Danville district between Bell and Sandley.

DEATHS.

—Mrs. Sallie Morgan Holladay, aged years, was found dead in her bed at her home, in this city, on Main street, Tuesday morning, about 8 o'clock. Mrs. Holladay had not been very well for several days, but not considered seriously ill, though she had been in bad health for a number of years. She seemed to be sleeping and her daughters would not disturb her, until about eight o'clock when her daughter, Miss Mamie, went to the bedside and found it to be the everlasting sleep that knows no awakening. It was evident that she had been dead for several hours. Bright's disease caused her death.

Thus passes away another noble woman. Mrs. Holladay was loved by all who knew her. She was a true Christian woman, one that practiced the teachings of her Savior, for we can say there is not a living person who heard her speak an unkind word about any body, but at all times had a pleasant word for everyone. She was a devoted mother and the devotion of her children to her was always beautiful to behold.

Mrs. Holladay was the widow of John Buckner Holladay, a Major in the Confederate service, twice Sheriff of Bourbon county, Mayor of Paris and Representative to the Legislature from Nicholas county.

She is survived by one son, Bruce, and four daughters, Misses Lottie, Kate, Maymie and Bessie. She also leaves three brothers, Wm. Morgan, of Lexington, George Morgan, of Covington, Thos. Morgan, of California, and one sister, Mrs. Lucy Dorsey of Covington.

Mrs. Holladay saw active service in the Civil War, being in the field with her husband the two closing years of the war. By the aid of Eli Bruce, her son in, a member of President Davis' cabinet, she ran the blockade shortly before the close of the war and returned home.

Funeral services were held at the residence Wednesday afternoon at 5 o'clock, conducted by Rev. F. W. Eberhardt. The pall-bearers were: Jao. A. Larue, Jas. Ferguson, Dr. C. J. Clarke, W. W. Mitchell, Jno. A. Lyl, and Newton Mitchell.

—T. D. Wakely, an old resident of Paris, died at his residence on Convent Heights, Monday night, aged 73 years. The immediate cause of his death was a car uncle on the back of head, for which he was operated on several days since. Mr. Wakely leaves a wife, three sons, John, Charles and James, and a daughter, Miss Rebecca. The funeral was held Wednesday afternoon at the residence at 4 o'clock, services by Rev. Dr. E. H. Rutherford. Burial at Paris Cemetery.

—Mr. J. W. Slicer, who has been agent of the L. & N. at Nepton ever since the road was in operation, died there Wednesday, aged fifty-six. The funeral took place yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. He was a brother of Mr. A. L. Slicer, of this city.

NEW PLACE.—Mr. Geo. T. Lyons is ready to wait on his customers in his new building, on Main near 10th. He now has one of the neatest saloons in the city.

WASH GOODS.—Our entire line of wash goods is offered at cost. HARRY SIMON.

CUPID'S ARROW.

—Mr. Yutaka Minakuchi, of Japan, and Miss Olivia Buckner, of Cave Ridge, this county, daughter of Mrs. Rosa Buckner, were married yesterday at the residence of the bride's uncle, Mr. F. P. Lindsay, near Blue Licks Spring. The ceremony was performed by Rev. H. B. Smith, of Sulphur, Ky. They will spend their honeymoon in Japan. Mr. Minakuchi, who is a student of Kentucky University, filed application in Fayette County Court Tuesday for naturalization papers.

—Mr. W. Ed Tucker, of this city, and Miss Sue Graves, of Georgetown, will be married on August 19th at the residence of Dr. H. H. Roberts, on Broadway, Lexington. Mr. Tucker is one of our leading dry goods merchants, a young man of exemplary habits and highly respected for his business integrity. Miss Graves is one of Scott county's prettiest, sweetest and loveliest young ladies, and we congratulate Mr. Tucker on winning such a treasure for his bride. She is a sister of Mrs. Dr. H. H. Roberts.

—A double wedding took place in the County Court room Wednesday morning. The contracting parties were Mr. Claude Randall and Miss Charity Florence, and Mr. Wren Wilson and Miss Lizzie Garnett. Elder John S. Sweeney tied the double knot in very impressive style.

—Mr. Melvin E. Wilson, of Ruddell's Mills, and Miss Mary M. Slenker, of Peoria, Ill., were married at the Wellington Hotel, in Georgetown, on Wednesday last, Eld. V. W. Dorris performing the ceremony. They will make their home at Mt. Sterling.

—Mr. Wm. Bowling, of Millersburg, and Miss Allie Bruce Doty, daughter of Mr. Wm. Doty, of this city, were married at the residence of Mr. Henry Bowling, in Millersburg, Wednesday evening, by Rev. C. C. Fisher.

For Warm Weather Selling.

MERCERIZED GRENADINES,
PRINTED SWISSES AND LAWN,
5c to 25 Per Yard.

WHITE GOODS:

All the new weaves in Oxfords, Madras, Damask, &c.

VAL AND TORCHON LACES;
Large assortment—all new patterns.

WATCH OUR BARGAIN TABLE.

Something new every week—new goods at about one-third off the regular price.

W. ED. TUCKER,
The G. Tucker Stand.
529-531 MAIN STREET. PHONE 297

"Don't Separate Yourself From Your MONEY Until You Have Seen My Goods."

You will see Lots of "Hot Air Talk" about Low Prices and Big Stocks, but You Know Where to Find the Largest Stock to Select from, and you can

JUDGE THE PRICES YOURSELF!

Wall Paper.

I will show you Ten Patterns of Wall Paper to any other dealer's one. Price 3½ cts. up.

Carpets, Mattings.

I have the only full line of Carpets and Mattings to be found in Paris. Can let you see how your carpet will look on your floor before you buy it. You don't have to select from a little dinky sample of a yard of goods.

Furniture.

Now, really, I don't have to tell you about that. You know I buy the best made and back up every thing I sell. If you buy on credit here, you don't pay six prices for it just because we accommodate you; and then if your Furniture comes from here you know it is new, as we have no second-hand goods in stock. I absolutely guarantee you better goods and at lower prices, quality considered, than any Furniture house in Central Ky.

J. T. HINTON,
PARIS, KY.

AMBULANCE.

Undertaking in all its branches. Embalming scientifically attended to.

Summer Footwear.

Not only is our stock complete, but the Shoes of which it is composed are strictly up-to-date. Every model is of new design, and the

LADIES' OXFORDS, TIES and SLIPPERS

are suggestive of daintiness and comfort. Won't you let us shoe you?

Thomson, the Shoe Man.

THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, Publisher.

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

THE SHIPS OF TIME.

There's a wonderful fleet, sailing one by one,
O'er a measureless, pathless sea;
It carries a freight
More precious in weight
Than the wealth of an argosy.

The vessels are trim, and strong, and safe,
And they bravely breast the gale;
They ride with ease
The wildest seas
With never a broken sail.

Their way is straight as the narrow path,
For their compass is always true;
And their prow points high
To the sunlit sky
As they ride the waters blue.

'Tis a noble fleet, and steady, and sure,
With no loss of its priceless store;
And it never fails
Of the port it sails
On that distant, unknown shore.

These ships are the years that breast
The tide
Of the turbulent sea of time;
And faithful fulfill
The Father's will
In man's destiny sublime.

They leave behind a light in their wake
More true than the phosphorus glow;
For they usher the day
And they show the way
Of God on this earth below.

The books are kept by an angel's hand,
There is never an item lost—
Not a hope nor a fear,
Not a prayer nor a tear,
While the boundless sea is crossed.

But the day will come when the ocean of time
Will swell and beat no more;
And the last ship ride
O'er a dying tide
To that distant, unknown shore.

When the storm-swept years have un-
loaded their freight,
The souls and the deeds of men;
When the last sun sets,
When vain are regrets,
What will the reckoning be then?
—Jennie L. Lyall, in Christian Work.

A Daughter of the Sioux

By GEN. CHARLES KING.

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CHAPTER II.—CONTINUED.

That night the sentries had just called off half past one when there was some commotion at the guard-house. A courier had ridden in post haste from the outlying station of Fort Beecher, far up under the lee of the Big Horn range. The corporal of the guard took charge of his reeking horse, while the sergeant led the messenger to the commander's quarters. The major was already awake and half dressed. "Call the adjutant," was all he said, on reading the dispatch. And the sergeant sped away. In less than five minutes he was back.

"I could get no answer to my knock or ring, sir, so I searched the house. The adjutant isn't there!"

For a moment the major stood in silence; then, briefly saying, "Call Capt. Ray," turned again to the dimly-lighted hallway of his commodious quarters, (the women thought it such a shame there should be no "lady of the house" for the largest and finest of the long line known as "Officers' Row.") while the sergeant of the guard hurried away to the soldier home of the senior cavalry captain on duty at the post. When the major again came forth his field glasses were in his hand and he hurried down the steps and out into the broad sheen of the moonlight when he caught sight of the courier seated on the horseback at the gate, wearily leaning his head upon his gauntleted hand. Webb stopped short.

"Come right in here, my lad," he cried, "I want to speak with you," and followed slowly by the soldier, he entered his parlor, and whirled an easy chair in front of the open fireplace. "Sit right down there now, and I'll be with you in a minute," he added; bustled into the rear room and presently reappeared with a decanter and glass; poured out a stiff tot of Monongahela; "A little water?" he asked, as the trooper's eye brightened gratefully. A little water was added and off came the right hand gauntlet. "I drink the major's health and long life to him," said the soldier, gulping down the fluid without so much as a wink. Then, true to his training, set down the glass and stood strictly at attention.

"You've had nothing to eat since yesterday morning, I'll be bound," said Webb. "Now, I've got to see some of my officers at once. You make yourself at home here. You'll find cold beef, bread, cheese, pickles, milk, if you care for it, and pie right there in the pantry. Take the lamp in with you and help yourself. If you want another nip, there's the decanter. You've made splendid time. Did you meet no Indians?"

"Not one, sir, but I saw smokes at sunset out toward Eagle Butte."

"Your name—I see you belong to Capt. Truscott's troop."

"Kennedy, sir; and I thank the major."

"Then I will leave you in charge until you've had your fill," said the commander. "Then go over to 'F' Troop's quarters and get a bed. Tell anybody who comes I've gone to the 'bag staff.' With that the major stalked from the room, followed by the Irishman's adoring eyes. A moment later he stood by the tall white staff at the edge of the north-

ward bluff, at whose feet the river swept by in musical murmurings. There he quickly focussed his glass, and gazed away westward up the Platte to where but the evening before a score of Indian lodges dotted the other bank, perhaps two miles away. The September moon was at its full and, in that rare, cloudless atmosphere, flooding the valley with its soft, silvery light so that close at hand, within the limits of the garrison, every object could be almost as distinctly seen as in broad daylight, but, farther away, over the lowlands and the river bottom and the rolling prairie stretching to the northern horizon, the cottonwoods along the stream or in the distant swales made only black blotches against the vague, colorless surface, and the bold bluffs beyond the reservation limits south of the flashing waters, the sharp, sawlike edge of the distant mountain range that barred the way to the west, even the cleancut outlines of Eagle Butte, the landmark of the northward prairie, visible for 50 miles by day, were now all veiled in some intangible filament that screened them from the soldier's searching gaze. Later in the season, on such a night, their crests would gleam with radiance almost intolerable, the glistening sheen of their spotless crown of snow. All over this broad expanse of upland prairie and wooded river bed and boldly undulating bluff line not so much as a spark of fire peeped through the wing of night to tell the presence of human way-farer, white, halfbreed or Indian, even where the Sioux had swarmed, perhaps 200 strong, at sunset of the day gone by.

It was to Ray he promptly opened his heart, as that veteran of a dozen Indian campaigns, then drawing his fourth "foggy," came hastening out to join the commander.

"Here's confirmation of the telegram. Read that, Ray," said Webb, handing him the dispatch from Fort Beecher. "Then come with me to Field's. He's missing."

"Missing!" cried Ray, in consternation, as he hurriedly opened the page. "In God's name what do you mean?"

"I mean he isn't in quarters and hasn't been in bed to-night. Now I need him—and it's two o'clock."

"Lame Wolf out? That's bad in itself! He's old Red Cloud's nephew and a brute at best. Stabber's people there yet?" he suddenly asked, whirling on his heel and gazing westward.

"Can't make it out even with my glasses. All dark as pitch among the cottonwoods, but Kennedy, who made the ride, says he saw smokes back of Eagle Butte just before sunset."

"Then you can bet they won't be there at dawn—the warriors at least. Of course the women, the kids and old men will stay if only for a blind. He had 40 fighting men, and Wolf's got at least 200. What started the row?"

"The arrest of those two young bucks on charge of killing Finn, the sheep herder, on the Piney last week. I don't believe the Sioux began it. There's a bad lot among those damned rustlers," said Webb, snapping the glass into its well-worn case. "But no matter who starts, we have to finish it. Old Plodder is worried and wants help. Reckon I'll have to send you, Ray."

"Ready whenever you say, sir," was the prompt and soldierly reply. Even marriage had not taken the edge from Ray's keen zest for campaigning. "Shall I have out my sergeant and cooks at once? We'll need to take rations."

"Yes, but wait with me till I wire the chief at Laramie. Come to the office." So saying the post commander turned and strode away. The captain glanced at the upper window where the light now dimly burned, but blind and window were open, and a woman's form appeared.

"It's all right, Maide," called the captain, softly. "May have to start out on scout at daybreak. That's all. Home soon," and with a reassuring wave of the hand, turned again to his stanch friend and commander.

"I hate to send you—again," said Webb. "You were out in June, and the others have had only short scouts since."

"Don't bother. What's a cavalryman for? Shall we? —I—can't believe it—somehow," and Ray stopped, glanced inquiringly at the major, and then nodded toward the doorway of the third house on the row. The ground floor was occupied by Field as his quarters, the up stair rooms by Putney and Ross.

"Come in," said the major, briefly, and, pushing through the gate, they softly entered the dark hallway and struck a light in the front room. A wood fire was smouldering on the andirons in the wide brick chimney-place. An open book, face downward, was on the center table. Two embroidered slippers lay as though hurriedly kicked off, one under the sofa beyond the mantelpiece, the other half-way across the worn carpet. Striking another match at the door way, Ray passed on to the little inner room—the bed chamber. On the bed, carelessly thrown, were the young officer's best and newest forage cap, midwest uniform coat and trousers. He had used them during the evening when calling at the Hays'. On the floor were the enameled leather boots he wore on such occasions. The bed was otherwise untouched. Other boots and shoes in orderly row stood against the wall beside the plain, unpainted wardrobe. The spurred riding boots and the knee-tight breeches were gone. Turning back to the front room, Ray found the major, his face gray and disturbed, holding forth to him an open envelope. Ray took it and glanced at the superscription, "Lieut. Beverly Field, Fort Frayne," and returned it without a word. Both knew the strange, angular,

slashing handwriting at a glance, for both had seen and remarked it before. It was Nanette Flower's.

Cropping the envelope on the table—he had found it on the floor—Webb led the way to the open air. There was no time to compare views. There stood the sergeant.

"Sir," said he, with a snap of the gloved left hand at the brown tube nestling in the hollow of the shoulder, "Number Five reports that he has heard galloping hoofbeats at the bench twice in the last half hour, and thought he saw distant horsemen—three—couldn't say whether they were Indians or cowboys."

"Very good, sergeant," was the major's brief answer. "Send for the telegraph operator and my orderly."

The sergeant turned. "One moment," called Ray—"your pardon, major—my first sergeant, too, and—sergeant, have any sentries reported horses taken out from the stables to-night?"

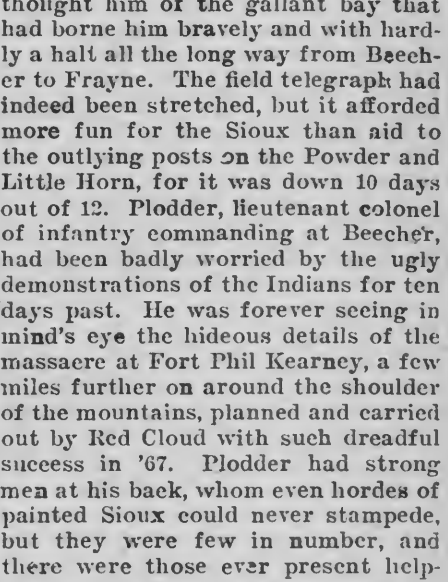
"Not one, sir," and stanch and sturdy, the commander of the guard stood ready to vouch for his men. "That's all!"

A quick salute, a face to the right about and the sergeant was gone. Webb turned and looked inquiringly at Ray.

"I asked, sir," was that officer's brief explanation, "because wherever Field has gone he wore riding dress."

CHAPTER III.

Comforted by abundant food, refreshed and stimulated by more than two or three enthusiastic toasts to the health of the major, the men so loved, Trooper Kennedy, like a born dragoon and son of the old sod, he thought him of the gallant bay that had borne him bravely and with hardly a halt all the long way from Beecher to Frayne. The field telegraph had indeed been stretched, but it afforded more fun for the Sioux than aid to the outlying posts on the Powder and Little Horn, for it was down 10 days out of 12. Plodder, lieutenant colonel of infantry commanding at Beecher, had been badly worried by the ugly demonstrations of the Indians for ten days past. He was forever seeing in mind's eye the hideous details of the massacre at Fort Phil Kearney, a few miles further on around the shoulder of the mountains, planned and carried out by Red Cloud with such dreadful success in '67. Plodder had strong men at his back, whom even hordes of painted Sioux could never stampede, but they were few in number, and there were those ever present help-



ANOTHER INSTANT IT GLEAMED ALOFT IN THE MOONLIGHT.

less, dependent women and children. His call for aid was natural enough, and his choice of Kennedy, daring, dashing lad who had learned to ride in Galway, was the best that could be made. No peril could daunt the light-hearted fellow, already proud wearer of the medal of honor; but, duty done, it was Kennedy's creed that the soldier merited reward and relaxation. If he went to bed at "F" troop's barracks, there would be no more good cakes and ale, no more of the major's good grub and rye. If he went down to look after the gallant steed he loved—saw to it that Kilmaine was rubbed down, bedded, given abundant hay, and later water—sure, then, with clear conscience, he could accept the major's "bid," and call again on his bedward way and toast the major to his Irish heart's and stomach's content. Full of pluck and fight and enthusiasm, and only quarter full, he would insist, of rye, was Kennedy as he strode whistling down the well-remembered road to the flats, for he, with Capt. Truscott's famous troop, had served some months at Frayne before launching forth to Indian story land in the shadows of the Big Horn range. Kennedy, in fact, essayed to sing when once out of earshot of the guard-house, and singing, he strolled on past the fork of the winding road where he found he should have turned to his right, and in the fullness of his heart went striding southward down the slope, past the once familiar haunt, the store, now dark and deserted, past the big house of the post trader, past the trader's roomy stables and corral, and so wended his moonlit way along the Rawlins trail, never noting until he had chanted over half a mile and most of the songs he knew, that Frayne was well behind him and the rise to the Medicine Bow in front. Then Kennedy began to laugh and call himself names, and then, as he turned about to retrace his steps by a short cut over the bottom, he was presently surprised, but in no wise disconcerted, to find himself face to face with a painted Sioux. There by the path side, cropping the dewy grass, was the trained pony. Here, lounging by the trail, the thick black braids of hair interlaced with beads,

the quill garret heaving at his massive throat; the heavy blanket slung negligently, gracefully about his stalwart form; his nether limbs and feet in embroidered buckskin, his long lashed quirt in hand; here stood, almost confronting him, as fine a specimen of the warrior of the plains as it had been Trooper Kennedy's lot to see, and see them he had—many a time and oft.

"How, John," said he, with an Irishman's easy insolence, "Lookin' for a chance to steal somethin'—is it?" And then Kennedy was both amazed and enraptured at the prompt reply in the fervent English of the far frontier.

"Go to hell, you peck-marked son-of-a-sent! Where'd you steal your whisky?"

For five seconds Kennedy thought he was dreaming. Then, convinced that he was awake, an Irishman scorned and insulted, he dashed into the attack. Both fists shot out from the brawny shoulders; both missed the agile dodger; then off went the blanket, and with two leas, red, sinewy arms the Sioux had "looked his foe man round," and the two were straining and swaying in a magnificent grapple. At arms' length Pat could easily have had the best of it, for the Indian never boxes; but, in a bear hug and a wrestle, all chances favored the Sioux. Cursing an' straining, honors even on both for a while, Connaught and wild Wyoming strove for the mastery. Whisky is a wonderful starter but a mighty poor stayer of a fight. Kennedy loosed his grip from time to time to batter wildly with his clinched fists at such sections of Sioux anatomy as he could reach; but, at range so close, his blows lacked both swing and steam, and fell harmless on sinewy back and lean, muscular flanks. Then he tried a Galway hitch and trip, but his little antagonist knew a trick worth ten of that. Kennedy tried many a time next day to satisfactorily account for it, but never with success. He found himself speedily on the broad of his back, gasping for breath with which to keep up his vocal defiance, staring up into the glaring, vengeful black eyes of his furious and triumphant foe man. And then in one sudden, awful moment, he realized that the Indian was reaching for his knife. Another instant it gleamed aloft in the moonlight, and the poor lad shut his eyes against the swift and deadly blow. Curses changed to one wordless prayer to heaven for pity and help. He never saw the glittering blade go spinning through the air. Vaguely, faintly, he heard a stern young voice ordering "Hold there!" then another, a silvery voice, crying something in a strange tongue, and was conscious that an unseen power had loosed the fearful grip on his throat; next, that, obedient to that same power—one he dare not question—the Indian was struggling slowly to his feet, and then, for a few seconds Kennedy soared away into cloudland, knowing naught 'if what was going on about him. When he came to again, he heard a confused murmur of talk about him and grew dimly aware that his late antagonist was standing over him, panting still and slightly swaying, and that an officer, a young athlete, was saying rebukeful words. Well he knew him, as what trooper of the —th did not? —Lieut. Beverly Field; but, seeing the reopened eyes it was the Indian again who sought to speak. With uplifted hand he turned from the rescuer to the rescued.

[To Be Continued.]

Ravens 300 Years Old?

Is it true or not true—another curious and current belief—that the raven lives to an immense age, some say to 100 or even to 300 years?

Old Hesiod is the father of the belief, and he is supported, more or less, by a host of ancient writers, the elder Pliny, Cicero, Aristophanes, Horace, Ovid and Ausonius.

Popular opinion in modern times quite agrees with them, as expressed in the Highland proverb, somewhat modified from Hesiod:

Thrice the life of a dog is the life of a horse,
Thrice the life of a horse is the life of a man,
Thrice the life of a man is the life of a stag,
Thrice the life of a stag is the life of a raven.

There cannot be so much smoke without some fire behind it, and I am inclined to think that a raven does live to a great age for a bird, and that Horace's epithet for the raven, annosus, and Tennyson's "many wintered crow" are justified by facts.

But the belief in its extreme age rests, I suspect, on one of its most touching characteristics, its intense hereditary attachment to the spot, a particular cliff, a particular grove, a particular tree, where its ancestors, where itself, and where its young have been born and bred.—Nineteenth Century.

Swan a Royal Fowl.

In England, under an old law still in force, the swan is a royal fowl, as whales and sturgeons are royal fish. All swans the property whereof is not otherwise definable, when within the British dominions, belong to the king by virtue of this prerogative. When swans are lawfully taken into the possession of a private person such person may be said to have a property in them; but if they be at liberty they belong to the crown. Formerly it was necessary for persons who wished to keep these "royal fowls" to obtain a swan mark, which was granted by the crown, and which could not be legally impressed without grant or prescription. The marked swan law still holds good, and it is a felony to take swans which are lawfully marked, even though they be at large, as it is a felony to take unmarked swans which are kept near a dwelling house.

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L. J. IRWIN,
General Passenger Agent, LOUISVILLE.

SELF-RECKONING.

What have I done to-day
A kingdom to inherit?
Of all the good deeds I might do
Can I not reckon one or two,
Worthy a crown of merit?
The kindly smile, the helping word,
Thou knowest how oft I gave them, Lord.

A still small voice replies:
"What were thy need of living
Least thou hast labored for the good
Of all the human brotherhood,
Of thine own substance giving?
Suffering with them, and doing, too,
The work that thou wast given to do."

"What hast thou done to-day
To make thy neighbor better?
Canst thou that cruel taunt unsay,
Turn with soft words his wrath away,
Undo the iron fetter
Thine own hands forged to bind his soul?
Canst thou one broken heart make whole?
Then canst thou truly say
I have done well to-day."

—M. L. Rayne, in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Mishaps of
Ol' Andy Perdue

By JAMES BALL NAYLOR.

EVIDENTLY I had dropped asleep—lulled by the genial warmth of my office fire, and the low, moaning voice of the winter wind outside. For, when I suddenly shook myself, yawned, and sat erect in my chair, I became aware of the presence of Jim Whiss—seated in his accustomed place, and calmly and contentedly pulling at one of my cigars; and I had not heard him enter. He was leaning forward, his elbows upon his knees, his eyes fixed upon the gas blaze, as though he were striving to stare it out of countenance.

Hearing me stir he swept me a piercing glance from under his frowning brows, and remarked:

"Been snoozin', ain't you?"
I nodded—and again yawned.
"Didn't hear me come in, did you?"
I shook my head—once more yawning.

"Say, look here!" he growled testily. "Seems to me I'm goin' to find you mighty poor company, to-night. You're gappin' like a muckdout out o' water; must be sleepin' in ol' Andy Perdue was the time he rolled off'n his kitchen roof."

"How was that, Jim?" I asked—clapping my hands over my mouth to stifle another yawn.
"Never told you, didn't I?"
"No."

"Never told you nothin' 'bout ol' Andy?"—with a sly glance—half incredulous.

"Never—not that I recall."
"Well, I will—if you'll promise not to go to sleep on my hands, like you're in the habit o' doin'."

"I promise."
"All right, then—an' here goes."

He proceeded with his rambling reminiscences of old Andy Perdue, punctuating his tiresome drivels with measured puffs at his shortening cigar—and an occasional sigh of regret, as he noted the rapidly accumulating ash on the lighted end. I listened with what interest I could summon, studying his profile upon the wall—as usual—and offering a nod or grunt, at intervals, to keep him going. For I have learned that Jim Whiss is like a perverse and erratic clock that insists on striking out of all order and precedent; there is no stopping him until he has run down.

"Ol' Andy Perdue," he began, "was a Quaker by birth, an' lived out at Fox-town, some 30 or 40 years ago. Was a kin' o' carpenter an' cabinet maker—an' the slowest, sleepest, laziest, dilatoriest mortal that ever drew the breath of life. W'y, he was so darned lazy he didn't want to die—feared he might have to kick in' struggle a little, right at the end. His wife an' boy went off on a visit one time, an' was gone a week. Andy was too lazy to cook his own meals; an' jest turned in an' slept the whole seven days an' nights. The time he fell off in his own kitchen he was patchin' the shingle roof; an' he went to sleep in the bilin' sun, an' rolled off. Jest waked up long enough, as he flopped over the eave trough, to holler—I say dead! an' then hit the ground kerslap—an' went to sleep ag'in."

"An' slow—he was slower 'n the seven-year itch! Feller took a baby cradle to him one time, to have a new rocker put on it. Well, sir, that p'f'lar piece o' furniture was kicked 'round the shop fer over 20 years. Then one day Andy gits in a splutter an' draws:

"By the way, I've neglected to fix Solomon Rafter's baby crib, thee knows; an' I must do it right away."

"The blamed lazy ol' scamp pitched in an' put on a new rocker, shouldered the cradle, an' toted it home. An' what do you s'pose?"

"I can't form a supposition, Jim," I smiled.

"Well, sir," he resumed with an air of convincing earnestness, "maybe you won't believe it, but ol' Sol met him at the door, a-bowin' an' a-smilin', an' says:

"I'm mighty glad you've got that cradle done an' brung it home, Andy; we're comin' it—an' I was jest startin' to come over after it. The gal we wanted to rock in it has got a baby of 'er own, now, an' we was wantin' this cradle pow'ful bad. Thank you ever so much fer bein' so prompt an' accommodatin'."

"W'y, the ol' poke was so slow people used to leave standin' orders for coffins, years ahead. I worked for ol' Andy one winter; an' I know all about it. Feller from Stonebury come into the shop one day, an' says:

"Where's Andy?"
"Out," said I.
"Be back soon?" says he.
"Can't say. Nobody knows but him; an' chances is that he don't. Want to see him on business?"

"Yes," he answers, "Wanted to trade him some cherry lumber fer furniture."
"S'peet we can trade," says I.
"How much lumber you got?"
"Don't know how much, yit."
"Seasoned?" I asks.
"We-e-l, no," he answers, kin o' slow like. "Fact is I jest set out the cherry sprouts this spring; but I lowed they'd be growed into trees big enough for lumber by the time Andy had the furniture ready."

Whiss threw away the stump of the cigar, chuckling asthmatically. Then he ran his chubby fingers through his shock of hair and remarked reflectively:

"Seems most men have a certain gait an' speed—an' ain't capable of no other. Ol' Andy never got in a hurry but twice in his life; an' both times it got him into trouble. The first time was when he was askin' a silent blessing at the breakfast table one mornin'. Jest as he was in the middle of his squirmin' agony he happened to hear the ol' cow smashin' down the gate that led from the barnyard into the garden patch, an' purty near upsettin' the table, an' he hollers loud enough to keel the bark off'n a tree:

"There's that darned ol' heifer gittin' into the sweet corn ag'in, thee knows! Call the dog, David! Darned her pesky ol' hide—I'll stove her ribs in!"

"An' out the door he went—like a skeered rabbit out of its squat. The whole neighborhood heard his violent language, an' was scandalized, of course; an' ol' Andy come mighty nigh gittin' churched fer his hasty words an' temper."

"The other time him an' his son David was ridin' long the road one Sunday mornin' on the way to Quaker meetin'. Jest beyond Jim Furniss's place, on the ol' Roosterville road, they come upon a squirl' gatherin' nuts under a hick'ry tree. The squirl' saw them 'bout the time they saw it; an' it give a flit to its tail, jumped onto the rail fence an' lit out fer fall timber like a streak o' moonshine. Ol' Andy got excited to once, an' hollered:

"After him, David! We'll run the little rascal down, thee knows!"
"Then both of em' dug the heels into th'ir poky ol' plov-nags, an' went gallopin' down the road—leavin' a cloud o' dust behind 'em, so thick you couldn't cut it with a knife."

"Well, sir, the squirl' kept the fence, fer 'bout a quarter of a mile; then it jumped off onto a tobacco house close to the road, an' skinned 'round the corner of it."

"Jump off an' tie thee horse, David—an' get thee a club!" ol' Andy shouted. "We've got the little varmint cornered, thee knows!"

"An' off they both tumbled. Andy went 'round the tobacco house, one way, an' David went 'round t'other. Andy come upon the squirl' just 'round the first corner, an' cracked a lick at it with a tobacco stick, that would 'ave jolted a meetin' house. Away went the squirl' 'round the next corner, whiskin' its tail an' a-chatterin' like all-possessed; an' after it went ol' Andy—jest a-whoopin' an' yellin'!"

"Here he comes, David—head him off! Crack it to him as he turns the next corner, thee understands!"

"Well, David done jest as ol' Andy advised. He struck a ton at that squirl'; but missed it slick an' clean—an' fetched his daddy a clite that purty near laid the ol' sinner out. Andy dropped his club, clapped both hands to his head an' hopped 'round on one leg, bawlin' like a yearlin' bull:

"Gee-bush-theeseff, David! Thee's killed thee father—thee's killed thee only father!"

Other people was goin' to Quaker meetin', an' a big crowd o' 'em had c'lected in the road in front of the tobacco house, an' was watchin' the whole p'formance. They was so shocked an' mortified by the p'ceedin' that they rode away in silence, leavin' the ol' scamp a-howlin' bloody murder. An' the upshot of the matter was that ol' Andy an' his boy both got turned out o' meetin'."

"What did he do then?" I asked, feeling intuitively that there was more to come.

Jim stiffly got upon his feet, and, while buttoning his shaggy coat and winding endless folds of a red comforter around his neck, concluded:

"Jined the Methodists down to Mount Hebron; they didn't stay with 'em long. 'n' finally died a common backslider. Might 'ave stayed with the Methodists if it hadn't been fer his pesky laziness an' consumin' dilatoriness. He was so doddered lazy he wouldn't go to the exertion an' trouble o' wearin' spees—too much work, you know, to be continually puttin' 'em on an' takin' 'em off; an' one time at Sunday school that verse come to him to read, where the angel troubled the water—mixed it up some way so it'd cure sick folks. If you know anything 'bout the Bible, which y'r actions 'n' conduct don't show that you do, you'll remember that the verse reads, 'You'll like this—don't know that I can quote it exactly myself:'

"At certain seasons o' the year an angel went down to the pool an' troubled the water."

"Well, as I said, that verse come to ol' Andy, an' squintin' his eyes an' puckerin' his ol' saddle-flap face, he draws out:

"At certain seasons o' the year an angel went down to the pool—"

"Right there he stuck fer a minute. Then he took a deep breath an' a final squint an' finished with a jerk:

"An'—an' tumbled into the water!"

"You ort to 'ave been there—to hear them people yell an' laugh. An' ol' Andy got mad, an' was never back in that church ag'in, an'—"

Jim broke off suddenly and shuffled toward the door, grumbling surlily to himself, as he went. He had heard a caller's step ascending the stairs.—National Magazine.

CHILDREN HAVE POOR SIGHT.

Startling Condition of Pupils Attending Schools in the City of London.

It is estimated that in the schools of the London school board 60,000 children suffer from defective sight, and if metropolitan voluntary schools are included the numbers brought up to about 80,000.

At a recent meeting of the board it was stated that 80 per cent. of the children possessed normal sight, ten per cent. have fair vision, and the sight of the remain ten per cent. is bad. Regarding the latter the sight of two or three per cent. is very bad.

Every child on entering a senior department in future will have his or her sight tested by the teacher, the test to be repeated annually. Those who have defective vision will be carefully examined by the board's oculist, and cards will be given to such children to take to their parents, pressing the need of medical advice.

To carry out the experiment the board has engaged for one year the services of an oculist for three days a week, and five assistants for three half days a week, at a cost of £875.

FAMOUS CLOCK FOR POPE.

The Gift of the Count of Caserta to a Marvelous Piece of Mechanism.

One of the most precious of Pope Leo's gifts is the famous Farnese clock presented by the count of Caserta to the house of Bourbon.

The clock was made in 1728 at Plaisance by a noted Italian mathematician, Bernard Facini. It was first presented to Elizabeth Farnese on her marriage to King Philip of Spain. The octagonal case is of ebony and crystal, incrustured with precious stones, and the works are ornamented with magnificent sapphires. It bears a pompous Latin inscription to the glory of Elizabeth Farnese and the name of its maker.

To make it an appropriate gift to the pope it is to be surrounded by two silver angels supporting Leo XIII's coat-of-arms. It records the duration of daylight and darkness, according to the season, the position of the sun in relation to the constellations, and is wound only once in 14 years.

BREAK ALL GUN RECORDS.

Crew of Battleship Indiana Makes Fourteen Hits in Sixteen Shots with Thirteen-Inch Guns.

The superiority of the gunners of the American navy was emphasized the other day when the crew of the battleship Indiana, at target practice in the gulf, established a new world's record in firing 13-inch guns. The ship entered Pensacola harbor in the afternoon and reported to Admiral Higginson that the gunners of the turret had scored 14 hits out of 16 shots with the 13-inch pieces, at a range of five miles lowering the world's record by one shot. Admiral Higginson ordered the jacks on every ship of the North Atlantic squadron to cheer the Indiana and its crew as it steamed past them up the harbor.

Wireless Ship Telegraphy.

The North of France Railway company has decided to install wireless telegraphy on its Dover-Calais cross-channel steamships Nord and Pas de Calais. A land station will be erected at the harbor station, Calais. Some time ago an effort was made to introduce wireless telegraphy on all the packets running between Dover and Calais, but the obstructive tactics of the English postal authorities prevented a receiving station being erected on their side of the channel.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, July 8.

CATTLE—Common 3.00 @ 3.75
Butcher steers 4.00 @ 5.00
CALVES—Extra 6.00 @ 6.00
HOGS—Ch. packers 5.70 @ 5.77 1/2
Mixed packers 5.60 @ 5.70
SHEEP—Extra 3.50 @ 3.60
LAMBS—Extra 5.90 @ 6.00
FLOUR—Spring pat. 4.35 @ 4.70
WHEAT—No. 2 red 77 @ 77
No. 3 winter 75 @ 75
CORN—No. 2 mixed 52 @ 52
OATS—No. 2 mixed 41 @ 41
RYE—No. 2 58 @ 58
HAY—Ch. timothy 18.00 @ 18.00
PORK—Clear family 17.30 @ 17.30
LARD—Steam 7.40 @ 7.40
BUTTER—Ch. dairy 12 @ 12
Choice creamery 22 @ 22
APPLES—Fancy 3.00 @ 3.50
POTATOES—New 2.25 @ 2.50
TOBACCO—New 4.50 @ 11.75
Old 6.00 @ 9.10

Chicago.

FLOUR—Winter pat. 3.55 @ 3.70
WHEAT—No. 2 red 78 1/2 @ 79 1/2
No. 3 spring 75 @ 78
CORN—No. 2 mixed 51 @ 51
OATS—No. 2 mixed 40 @ 41 1/2
RYE—Western 60 @ 60
PORK—Family 18.00 @ 18.25
LARD—Steam 8.25 @ 8.25

New York.

FLOUR—Win. st. rts. 3.75 @ 3.90
WHEAT—No. 2 red 84 1/2 @ 84 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed 58 @ 58
OATS—No. 2 mixed 42 1/2 @ 42 1/2
RYE—Western 60 @ 60
PORK—Family 18.00 @ 18.25
LARD—Steam 8.25 @ 8.25

Baltimore.

WHEAT—No. 2 red 80 @ 80
CORN—No. 2 mixed 57 1/2 @ 57 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed 41 @ 41
CATTLE—Butchers 5.00 @ 5.25
HOGS—Western 6.85 @ 6.85

Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red 79 @ 79
CORN—No. 3 mixed 56 @ 56
OATS—No. 3 mixed 41 @ 41
PORK—Mess 16.00 @ 16.00
LARD—Steam 8.00 @ 8.00

Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No. 2 red 76 1/2 @ 76 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed 50 @ 50
OATS—No. 2 mixed 39 1/2 @ 39 1/2

STARTING IT RIGHT.

This Woman Was Superstitious About Having Thirteen Stamps on Her Package.

"How much postage will this package require?" asked a woman at the window of the Ravenswood postal station, relates the Chicago Daily News. "Thirteen cents," was the answer.

"Just exactly 13?"
"Yes."
"Think it would go all right?"
"Sure!"

"Wouldn't it be for 12 cents?"
"No, madam."
"Haddn't I better put 14 cents on it?"
"What for?"
"Thirteen is unlucky, you know. Wouldn't it get lost?"

"Scarcely."
"Wouldn't it be sure to fetch up at the dead-letter office?"
"Hardly."

"Some pilfering clerk would steal it!"
"Well, that may be, but I'm not going to start that stuff away from here with a hoodoo amount of postage sticking to it. The address would rub off, it would get smashed in the mail, even if it didn't roll out of the car and get under the wheels. That's not all, if the woman to whom it is addressed discovered that it came to her home for 13 cents, she'd find fault with the goods, be cross for a week, and finally throw the whole thing into the fire. Here's another cent; make it 14 and start it right."

For Aged People.

Bellflower, Mo., July 6th.—Mr. G. V. Bohrer, of this place, has written an open letter to the old men and women of the country, advising them to use Dodd's Kidney Pills as a remedy for those forms of kidney trouble so common among the aged. Mr. Bohrer says: "I suffered myself for years with my kidneys and urinary organs. I was obliged to get up as many as seven or eight times during the night."

"I tried many things with no success, till I saw one of Dodd's Almanacs, and read of what Dodd's Kidney Pills were doing for old people."

"I bought two boxes from one druggist, and began to use them at once. In a very short time I was well. This is over a year ago, and my trouble has not returned, so that I know my cure was a good, genuine, permanent one."

"I believe Dodd's Kidney Pills are a splendid medicine for old people or any one suffering with kidney and urinary troubles, for although I am 84 years of age, they have made me well."

Didn't Get Through.

They are laughing in Washington over a reliable statement of one of the departments administered recently to the Russian ambassador's coachman.

The coachman, it appears, wished to drive his master's carriage along a roadway that for some reason was barred. When the sentry refused to let the carriage pass, the coachman remonstrated: "I drive," he said, "ze Russian minister."

"I can't help it," returned the sentry. "Let me through," persisted the coachman. "My master is ze Count Cassini, ze ambassador extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of ze czar of all ze Russians."

"Frenchy," said the sentry. "I wouldn't let you through even if your master was a free-born American citizen."—Boston Post.

New Wheat Fields in Southwest.

What would you think if told that the ungrated sections of Western Kansas, Eastern Colorado and Panhandle of Texas can be counted on to produce 50,000,000 bushels of wheat annually? Yet that is what a government official predicts, with reference to a new variety of that cereal imported from Russia, known as macaroni wheat.

Recent experiments, as reported to the industrial department of the Santa Fe, show that this plant flourishes best where the rainfall is less than 15 inches a year. The yield per acre is equal to that of ordinary wheat, and the price received is about the same.

The Change.

"He used to kiss me every time we passed through a tunnel before our marriage," said the little woman, with sad reflections.

"And does he do so now?" asked the bosom friend.
"No," he takes a drink."—Chicago Daily News.

America's Summer Resorts.

When it begins to get hot and dry one's thoughts naturally turn toward the lakes and rivers and the seashore of New York and New England, and we begin to wonder how much it would require of time and money to make the trip. A lot of these questions are answered and a lot of information given free in a "Four-Track Series" No. 3, "America's Summer Resorts." Sent on receipt of a two-cent stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

Her Preference.

"Shall I administer gas before extracting your tooth?" asked the dentist.
"Well," answered the fair patient from a local town, "if it doesn't cost any more, I'd rather you'd give me electric light."—Chicago Daily News.

Don't Get Footsore! Get Foot-Ease.

A wonderful powder that cures tired, hot, aching feet and makes new or tight shoes easy. Ask to-day for Allen's Foot-Ease. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Asheville and Return.

One fare for the round trip, plus 25c, July 22 to 27, via Queen & Crescent Route. Ask Ticket Agent for particulars.

Uncle Reuben says: None of us would hev things quite as dey are if we could hev our way about it, but de question is w'd dey be any better fur de older feller?—Detroit Free Press.

To Cure a Cold in One Day.

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

The Chicago & North-Western is the only double track railway between Chicago and the Missouri River.

Obstinacy and vehemence in opinion are the surest proof of stupidity.—Barton.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Some fellows marry poor girls to settle down, and others marry rich ones to settle up.—Philadelphia Record.

The Overland Limited, solid traig (Chicago to the Coast daily, Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line.

Never trust the man who will not trust another.—Ram's Horn.

The Four Track News for July, best yet. Sold by newsdealers. Five cents a copy.

Wise benevolence is always good business.—Ram's Horn.

Let this Coupon be your Messenger of Deliverance from Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Troubles.

It's the people who doubt and become cured while they doubt, who praise Doan's Pills the highest.

Aching backs are eased. Hip, back and loin pains overcome. Swelling of the limbs and dropsy signs vanish.

They correct urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, bed wetting. Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

For free trial box, mail this coupon to Foster-McMillan Co., Fairbury, N. Y. It also gives a full description of the disease and its cure.

The reason you can get this trial free is because they cure Kidney ills and will prove it to you.

Doan's Kidney Pills. PRICE 50 CENTS. A SPECIFIC FOR KIDNEY COMPLAINTS.

FREE! Our 160-Page Illustrated Catalogue.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Dr. SLO-CUM

Take-Down Repeating Shotguns

Don't spend from \$50 to \$200 for a gun, when for 50 much less money you can buy a Winchester Take-Down Repeating Shotgun, which will outshoot and outlast the highest-priced double-barreled gun, besides being as safe, reliable and handy. Your dealer can show you one. They are sold everywhere.

FREE! Our 160-Page Illustrated Catalogue.

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO., NEW HAVEN, CONN.

Dr. SLO-CUM

PSYCHINE

Restorative Digestive Tonic

OSOMULSION

THE ONLY TREATMENT THAT CURES CONSUMPTION

Here is a combined treatment that does what ONE medicine CAN NOT DO. Consumption (Tuberculosis) is now possible through the use of The Dr. SLO-CUM's Combination System of Medication, which will positively cure this dread disease.

It is the Most Modern and the very Greatest Method of Alimention Ever Presented to Sufferers from this Disease. It prevents and Cures Consumption of the Throat, Lungs, Stomach, Liver, Spleen and Kidneys.

All Catarrhal Conditions of these Organs disappear Promptly and Permanently under the Healing Influence of These Wonderful Medicines.

Dr. SLO-CUM's method of treatment consists of Four Specific Remedies as illustrated above.

REMEMBER THE DATE, JULY 25! \$42.50 FOR THIS \$60.00 FULL LEATHER TOP BUGGY

Until July 25 we will sell this No. 468 Black Hickory full leather top, leather boot, battery, 100 mile axle, open head spring, quick shifting shaft coupling, roller bar, rubber padded steps, extra brack, shaft leathers, spring back and seat, 4 inch wide edge steel tire, and 16 coat paint. High grade! Up to date! Sold on trial and guaranteed for 30 days. We will reserve order on receipt of part payment of \$10.00.

SAMSON CARRIAGE MFG. CO., 122 Pearl St., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

FREE TO WOMEN

PAIXTINE

ANTISEPTIC

First of the Season

B. & O. S-W.

SEA SHORE EXCURSION

ATLANTIC CITY

CAPE MAY, SEA ISLE CITY, REHOBOTH AND OTHER ATLANTIC COAST RESORTS.

Thursday, July 30th VERY LOW RATES

GOOD ON REGULAR EXPRESS TRAINS WITH PULLMAN SLEEPERS, OBSERVATION CARS, DINING CARS AND ELEGANT COACHES.

Return Limit 12 Days, including Date of Sale.

Stop-Over Privileges at PHILADELPHIA and WASHINGTON, D.C., on Return Journey.

Latest Fashion Notes.

STREET COUTURE OF BLUE VOILE.

A charming street costume is developed in the fashionable royal blue voile. It shows handsome front facing of Anglaise brocade, giving it a rich and elegant finish. The long-shoulder effect, now so rapidly gaining in popularity, is admirably carried out, and fringes, which are likewise coming to the front, help to carry out this effect. Fringes are also seen on the skirt, which has a slight sweep and on which a front panel is introduced. Coricelli spool silk is used throughout on this very jaunty street gown.



For fashionable material there are voile etamines, hopsack, canvas cloth, veiling, crepes glore, and rough, natty, heavily tufted Kinnockburn suitings. This latter material is considered very smart for the trim walking suit in the Norfolk of "corset" coat style, and the main decoration lies in stitching, and motifs of plain fabrics, introduced to match one of the flecks in the materials. Equally delightful are the looser makes of hopsacks and coarser voiles, which adapt themselves so well to the gauged style, both in yoke and hip piece, and it must be here remembered that close fabrics and strappings are giving way to looser gaugings and textures.

Master's Sale!

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

GEO. R. DAVIS, Guardian, etc. Plaintiff.

VS.

HELEN M. DAVIS, Defendant.

By virtue of judgment made and entered in the above styled cause on the 25th day of June, 1903, I will expose to public sale to the highest and best bidder on

Monday, July 27, '03,

at about the hour of 12 o'clock, noon, on Main street, in front of the court house square, in Paris, Kentucky, the following described property, to-wit:

A certain house and lot on the east side of Pleasant street, in Paris, Kentucky, beginning at the intersection of said street and Mrs. E. McCarney's lot and running with her line 240 feet and 8 inches to a stone wall along the line of the L. & N. Railroad; then with said stone wall 54 feet 5 inches to the line of Mrs. A. M. Clayton; then with said line 217 feet 3 inches to Pleasant street; then with said street 48½ feet to the beginning, and it is the same property conveyed to George R. Davis by Mrs. A. M. Clayton by deed recorded in deed-book 74, page 518 in the office of the Clerk of the Bourbon County Court.

Said sale will be made upon a credit of six and twelve months for equal parts of the purchase money, for which the purchaser will be required to execute bonds with good and approved security, payable to the undersigned Master Commissioner, and bearing interest at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum from the day of sale until paid. By order of the Court no bid for less than four thousand dollars (\$4,000) will be accepted.

Witness my hand this 3rd day of July, 1903.

EMMETT M. DICKSON,
M. C. B. C. C.

MILLERSBURG.

Miss Virginia Wright is visiting friends in Paris.

Charles Martin had a fine mare killed by being kicked by another.

Attorney Joseph E. Johnson will move to Carlisle and practice law.

Mr. Aris. Vimont has gone to Swango Springs to spend several weeks.

Miss Sarah Fible, of Philadelphia, is guest of Miss Rebecca Martin.

Miss Louie Warford went to Flemingsburg Tuesday to visit relatives.

Miss A. H. Payne, of Lexington, is the guest of the Misses Kemper, near town.

Miss Fannie Wright, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of Mrs. Wm. Carpenter.

Mrs. Ed. Ingles and daughter, Elizabeth visited relatives in Carlisle, Tuesday.

Miss Elizabeth Allen and Mrs. Lucy Howard attended the Chautauqua at Lexington Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart left Tuesday for Battle Creek, Mich., where he has gone for his health.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Proctor, of Covington, are visiting her parents Wm. Hamilton and wife near town.

Mrs. Bettie Martin, Misses Lillian Layson and Lydia Brown left Tuesday on the excursion to Denver, Col.

Miss Mary A. Purnell is assisting at the East Tennessee Telephone Company in the absence of Miss Lydia Brown.

Mr. Plumbing and family have moved into T. E. Savage's property. He is an expert blacksmith and will work for W. S. Judy.

Prof. C. M. Best returned Tuesday from a visit with his parents in old Virginia. Mrs. Best has returned from visit to Lexington.

Daniel Connel, 31, brother of Joseph and James Connel, of this place died Wednesday at Cincinnati. He had been in the hospital eight years burial at Paris Thursday.

Thos. Jones, of Brushy Fork, had a swarm of bees, in March, which has put out four colonies, and the first two colonies have put out a colony each, making an increase of six new ones.

MRS. SUSAN M. HIOKS DEAD.

The Paris (Ill.) Beacon, of July 7, contains the following in regard to the death of Mrs. S. M. Hix, aunt of Mr. H. O. James, Mrs. Corne Watson Baird and Miss Janie James, of Paris, and sister of the late Samuel T. James:

"Mrs. R. L. Scott Monday received a telegram from Kansas City, Mo., apprising her of the death of her grandmother, Mrs. Susan Moseby Hix. Her decline has been gradual for a few weeks but is not attributable to any particular disease. Her death occurred at 2:30 a. m. Sunday.

"Susan James, daughter of Rev. John James, a pioneer Kentucky minister, was born in Ohio county, Kentucky, February 14, 1811. On October 1, 1828, she was married to Jas. Henry Hix, and they removed to Illinois, making the trip on horseback. They first settled in Coles county, near Oakland, where eleven children were born to them. The death of Mr. Hix occurred several years after their removal to Oakland and for 43 years Mrs. Hix made her home with her daughter, Mrs. A. Burson. The greater part of this time was spent in Kansas City to make her home with her favorite granddaughter, Mrs. L. O. Boyle, at whose home her death occurred. Throughout her whole life she was a member of the Methodist church, leading the life of a conscientious Christian.

"Mrs. Hix was the last of twelve children and is survived by two children, Mrs. Samuel Payne and J. A. Hix, both residing at Kansas, Ill., and also many grandchildren. The funeral occurred at 3 o'clock p. m. Monday at Garnett, Kan., interment being made at the side of her daughter, Mrs. Burson."

SHOE—For the ladies combining comfort with the newest and most exclusive shoe ideas at Thomson's.

FOR concrete pavements and all kinds of cement work see Geo. W. Stuart.

FOR COMFORT—Dr. Reeds Cushion Shoes do their own talking. Sold by Thomson.

FOR milk cows and fattening stock of all kinds, nothing is better than sugar cane. One acre of it will go as far as three of corn. For pure seed go to Geo. W. Stuart's.

SAVE YOU MONEY.—Go to the gas office and pay your bill before June 10, and save your discount.

WHITE Rock Lime by the barrel, cart or wagon load. There is no waste to it and its pure white.

GEO. W. STUART.

WANTED.—Every housekeeper to use the "Ohio Steam Cooker." Address for circulars and prices,

MRS. ALBERT MITCHELL,
Paris, Ky.

Storage Room To Let.

Having finished my large and commodious warehouse, I am in a position to take care of most any kind of storage. Rates for storage and insurance reasonable. Wheat and bluegrass seed specially desired.

10½c/wk JAS. S. WILSON.

FOR Corn Peas, Hungarian and Millet Seed go to Geo. W. Stuart.

THE most quiet and nicest place to get first-class service is at Lavin & Murphey's, corner Tenth and Pleasant streets, Paris, Ky. 'Home' Phone 435.

THESE are the brands that win favor: Old Forrister, Chicken Cock and Old Forman. Nothing would be better to take with you on your summer outing than a bottle of these goods. 'Phone 435.

j3-4t-eot LAVIN & MURPHY.

WHEN out cooling off these hot summer nights, stop in at Lavin & Murphey's, corner of Tenth and Pleasant, and get a cold bottle of Wiedeman.

LAVIN & MURPHY are selling 10 year-old Chicken Cock Whiskey. No whiskey make a better toddy. Stop in on the way to the depot and try one. Home 'Phone 435. j3-4t-fri

August 6th the Date, \$15.00 Round Trip Rate

From Louisville to Atlantic City, Cap. May and seven other attractive resorts. Get details from C. H. Hagerty, District Passenger Agent, Louisville, Kentucky.

Genuine Blue Lick Water.

I have the agency for the sale of the above water in the city of Paris. I will be served at my soda water counter, or delivered by the case anywhere in Paris. On sale at first-class saloons.

(eot-5ept) C. B. MITCHELL.

L. & N. Rates.

Louisville, Ky., and return at one and one-third fare plus 25 cents, July 13 and 14; return limit July 18. Account Republican State Convention.

Detroit, Mich., and return at one fare plus 25 cents, July 14 and 15. Return limit July 20, but can be extended to August 15, 1903. Account Epworth League Convention.

Baltimore, Ind., and return at one fare (\$15) for round trip, July 18 and 19; return limit, July 23, can be extended to July 31. Account Grand Lodge B. P. O. E.

Hot Springs, Ark., and return at one fare plus \$2, (\$21.95) one each Wednesday and Saturday in July, August and September. Return limit 60 days from date of sale.

On account Christian Endeavor Convention at Denver, Col., special low rate—\$31.40 round trip, via Louisville, Henderson Route and St. Louis, or \$34.70 via Cincinnati, O., and St. Louis. Dates of sale June 30 to July 9, inclusive. Return limit August 31, 1903. Full particulars cheerfully given.

Knoxville, Tenn., and return, June 21, 22, 23, 28, 29, also July 5, 6, 13, 20; at one fare plus 25c, (\$9.35). Return limit 15 days from date of sale but can be extended to Sept. 30, 1903. Account Knoxville Summer School.

FOURTH OF JULY RATES.—To all points on the L. & N. R. R. at one and one-third (1½) fare for round trip July 2, 3, and 4th. Return limit July 8.

Chautauqua, N. Y., and return at \$13.65 on July 2, return limit Aug. 3d and also July 23, return limit Aug. 24.

Nashville, Tenn., and return, \$3.00, May 31, June 1, 2, also 19, 20 and 21, and July 3, 4, and 5. Return limit 15 days from date of sale, but can be extended to Sept. 30, 1903. Account Peabody Summer Schools.

All the above rates are for the benefit of the public.

F. B. CARR, Agt.
H. RION, T. A.

CAUTION.—Beer put up in dark colored bottles is not always Wiedemann's. See that it has the Crown tin stopper branded "Wiedemann."

THE RIGHT THING.—Groceries, fruits and vegetables at the right prices.

(2t) DAVIS & PARIS.

TEN-YEAR-OLD VanHook whiskey at Hill & Brannon's. Take a quart home for medical purposes.

LOWRY & TALBOTT,

OPPOSITE COURT HOUSE,

Paris, Kentucky

We Can Fill Your Every Need in Our
Line of Business.

REFRIGERATORS.

Our stock of Refrigerators is complete. You can save enough ice by using one of our Refrigerators to buy it in one season.

GARDEN TOOLS.

We have every thing that is used in a garden that makes gardening easy—Hoes, Rakes, Spades, small Plows, etc. The best brand of Garden Hose on earth can be found at our store.

LAWN MOWERS.

Our Lawn Mowers cut grass just as even and nice as a barber cuts hair.

FISHING TACKLE.

See our display window before you go fishing, and you will see something that you had forgotten to put in your outfit.

OUR SPECIALTY.

We have made a reputation that we are proud of in our Tin Department. If you are contemplating putting on a new Roof, a Metal Ceiling, Slate Roof, a Furnace, in fact, anything in this line, let us talk to you before you place your order. We can convince you by showing you other work done by us that has stood the test, that we can give you superior work and a better price than you have been used to.

LOWRY & TALBOTT.

Millet, Hungarian, Cow Peas and Sugar

CANE SEED

Hay, Straw, Corn and Oats—Mountain Ash Jellico and Kentucky Coals—White Rock Lime in Bulk or Barrel—Portland and Domestic Cement.

Estimates Furnished on Pavement and All Kinds of Cement Work.

GEO. W. STUART,

Office of Yard Directly Opposite

L. & N. Freight Depot.

LEXINGTON
ELKS FAIR
AUG. 10-15
INCLUSIVE
DE BAUGH'S 20th CENTURY BAND
AMUSEMENT FEATURES UNSURPASSED.
REDUCED RATES. CATALOGUE MAILED ON APPLICATION. EVERYBODY COMING.
PAUL M. JUSTICE, Secy.

To Gold in One Day
Take Laxative. E. W. Grove's Quinine Tablet. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. (apri-lyr)

My agency insures against fire, wind and storm—best old reliable prompt paying companies—non-union.
W. O. HINTON, Agent.

NEW MANAGEMENT.—Mr. Carl Crawford has leased the neat little barber shop located at the Fordham Hotel and has placed Mr. Sam'l Link in charge of same. Mr. Link is a first-class barber and can always be found at the shop ready to wait on his trade.

SUGAR CANE will stand the drought and now is the time to sow. It is one of the best of stock foods. For pure seed go to Geo. W. Stuart's.

UP-TO-DATE.—Tom Crawford is strictly up-to-date in the tonsorial line and you will not regret having him or his assistants wait on you when you want a clean shave or a hair cut. He employs none but white barbers.

WE HAVE

2 Cars Red Cedar Shingles,

2 Cars Cypress Shingles,

A fine stock of yellow pine Lumber, both dressed and undressed.

If you need anything in our line, get our Prices.

BOURBON LUMBER COMPANY,

YARD NEAR L. & N. FREIGHT DEPOT.

SOLE AGENTS FOR FLINTOID ROOFING,

The Best Felt Roofing in the World.

Needs No Paint.